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AD

Venus and Adonis
A Masque

975.
No. 20

THE PARRY ROOM LIBRARY

References to this volume will be found in :

MS 975 (1) & (11)

This MS used at Lincoln's Inn Fields Theatre for the revival of 1718-19.
Ref: D.F.Cook, 'Venus and Adonis': an English masque "After the Italian Manner". in MT. Sept: 1980. pp.553-557.

Sept. 1980
C.P.B.

The Keeper would be grateful if Readers would draw his attention to any other references.

759 D
~~573.G.~~
~~572.f.~~

Hautboy: Primo

Haut: 2do

Vio: 1mo

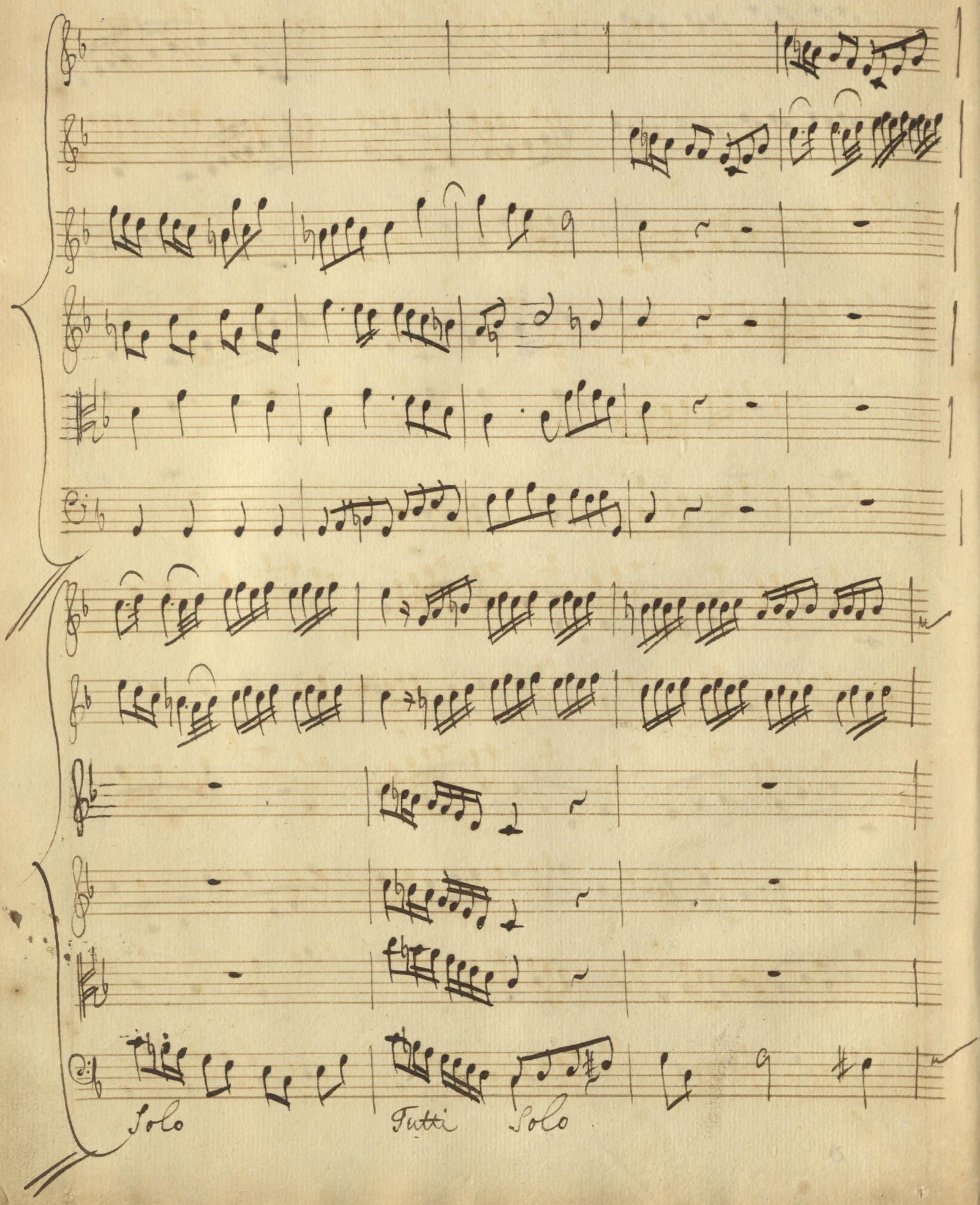
Vio: 2do

Violetta

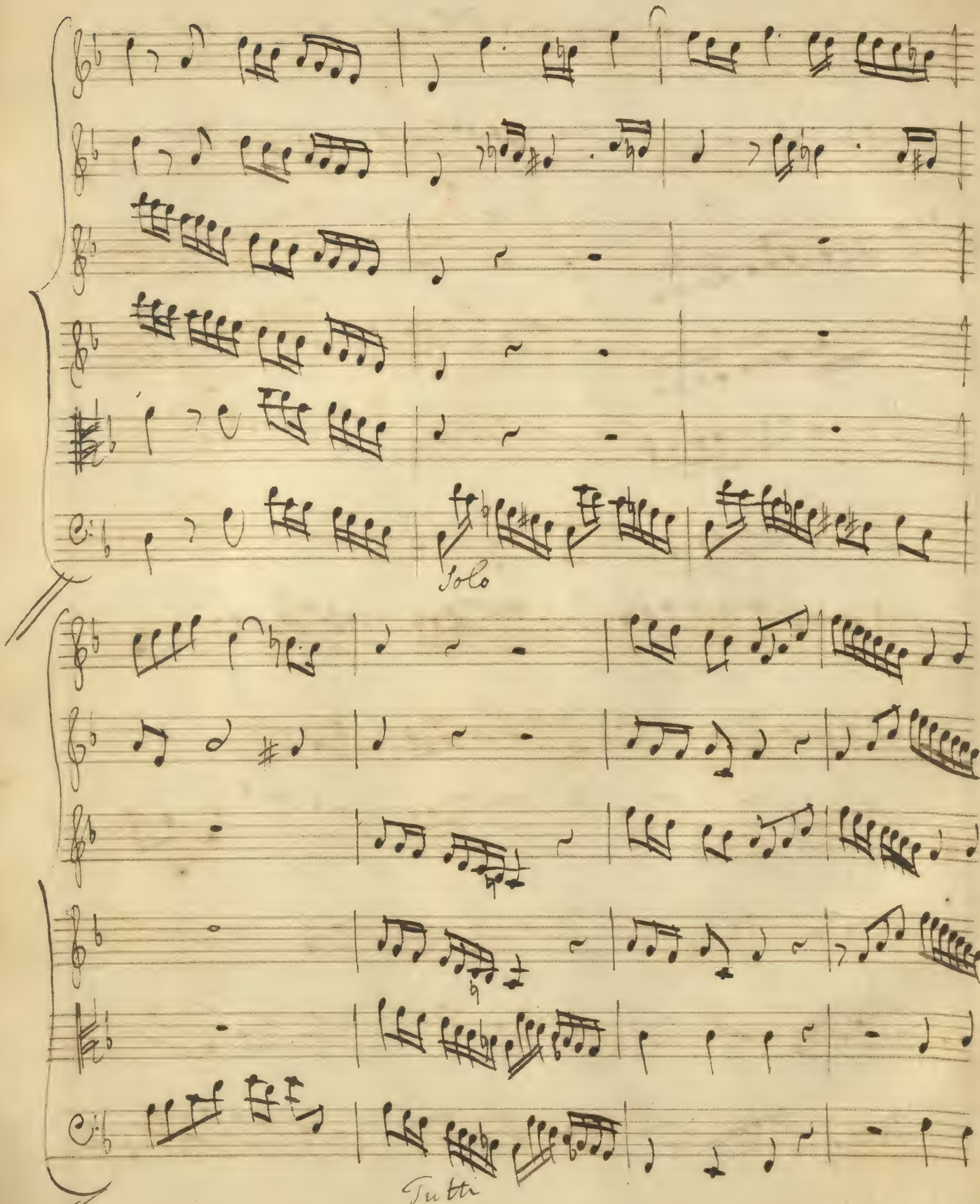
Bassoon Allegro

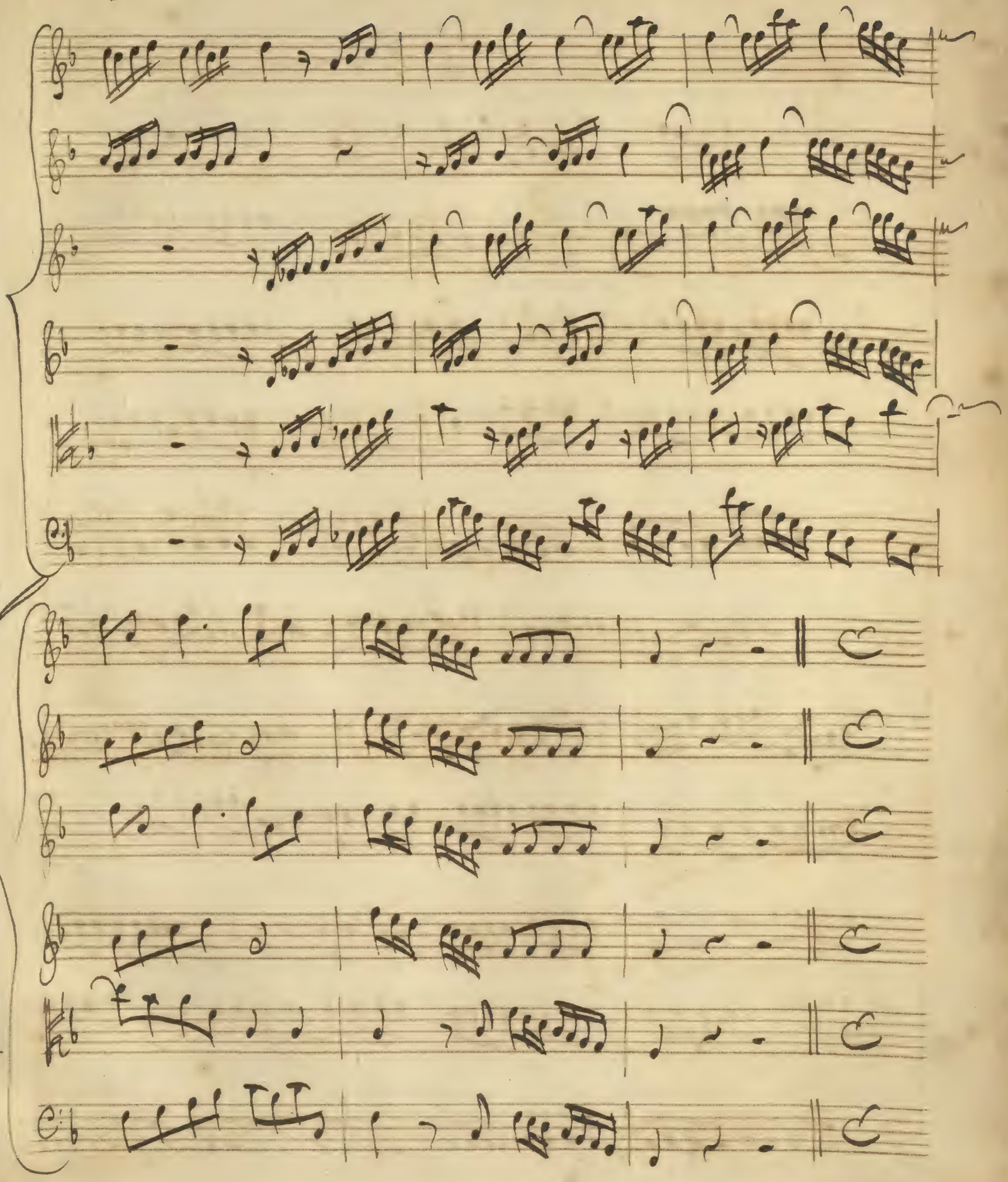
Solo
Tutti
Solo

Tutti


Solo
Tutti
Solo

Tutti

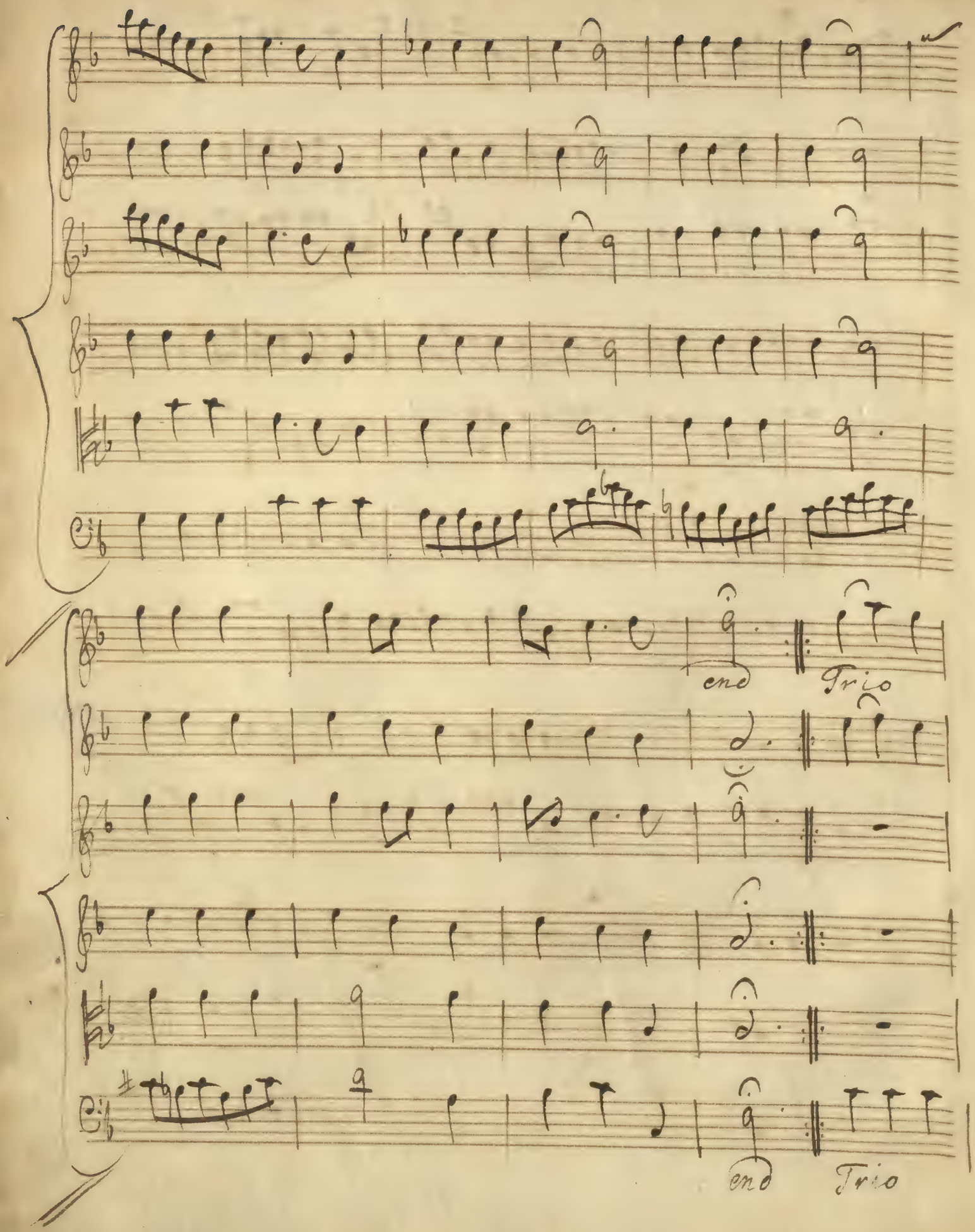

Solo
Tutti

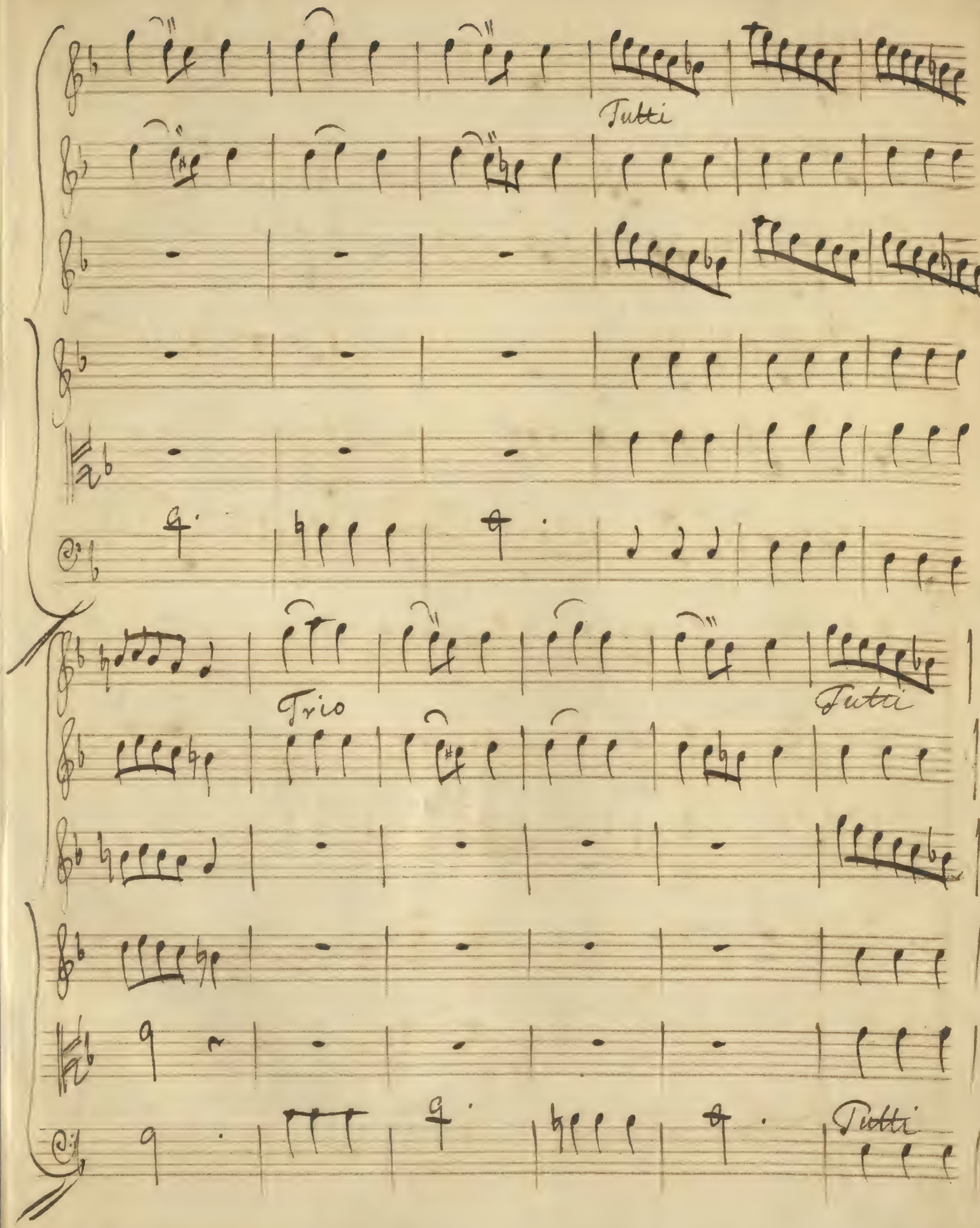


Adagio e Cantabile

Adagio e staccato

Allegro


end
Trio
end
Trio


Tutti
Trio
Tutti
Tutti

Da Capo

Da Capo

Da Capo

Adonis

Hail! bright Aurora : blushing maid

Life giving Goddess Hail: what Mortal would dissolve in

Sleep & loose the rising Views: which thy cre =

= ating Beams present: O! how transporting 'tis to

See thy Glories chase the shades & gild the Globe a

new! see! how the Mountains raise their heads in

Purple Hue before thee the verdant Valleys & the

Meads, forsake their misty beds & dress their

Beauties to adore thee, they dress their

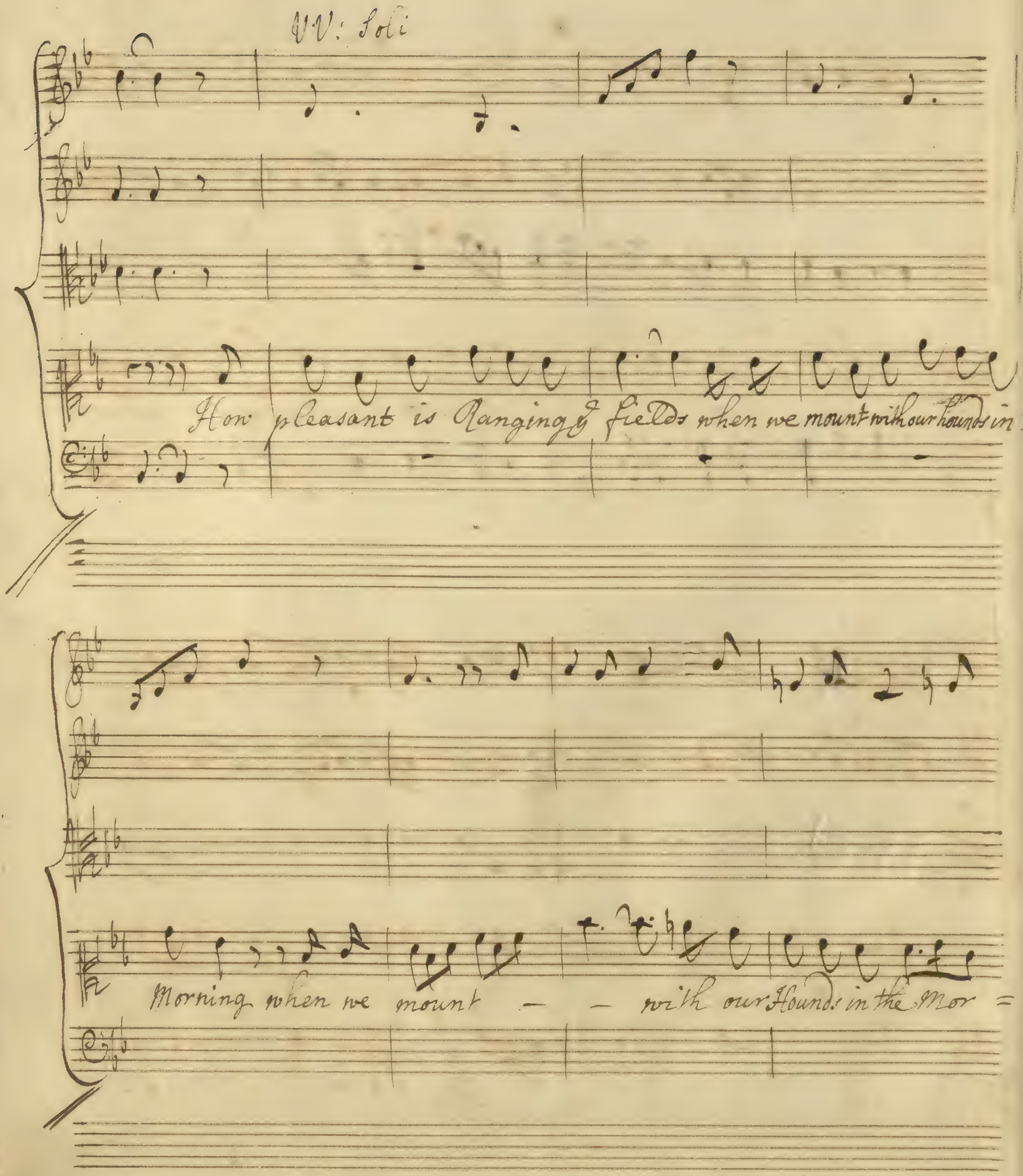
Beauties to adore thee.

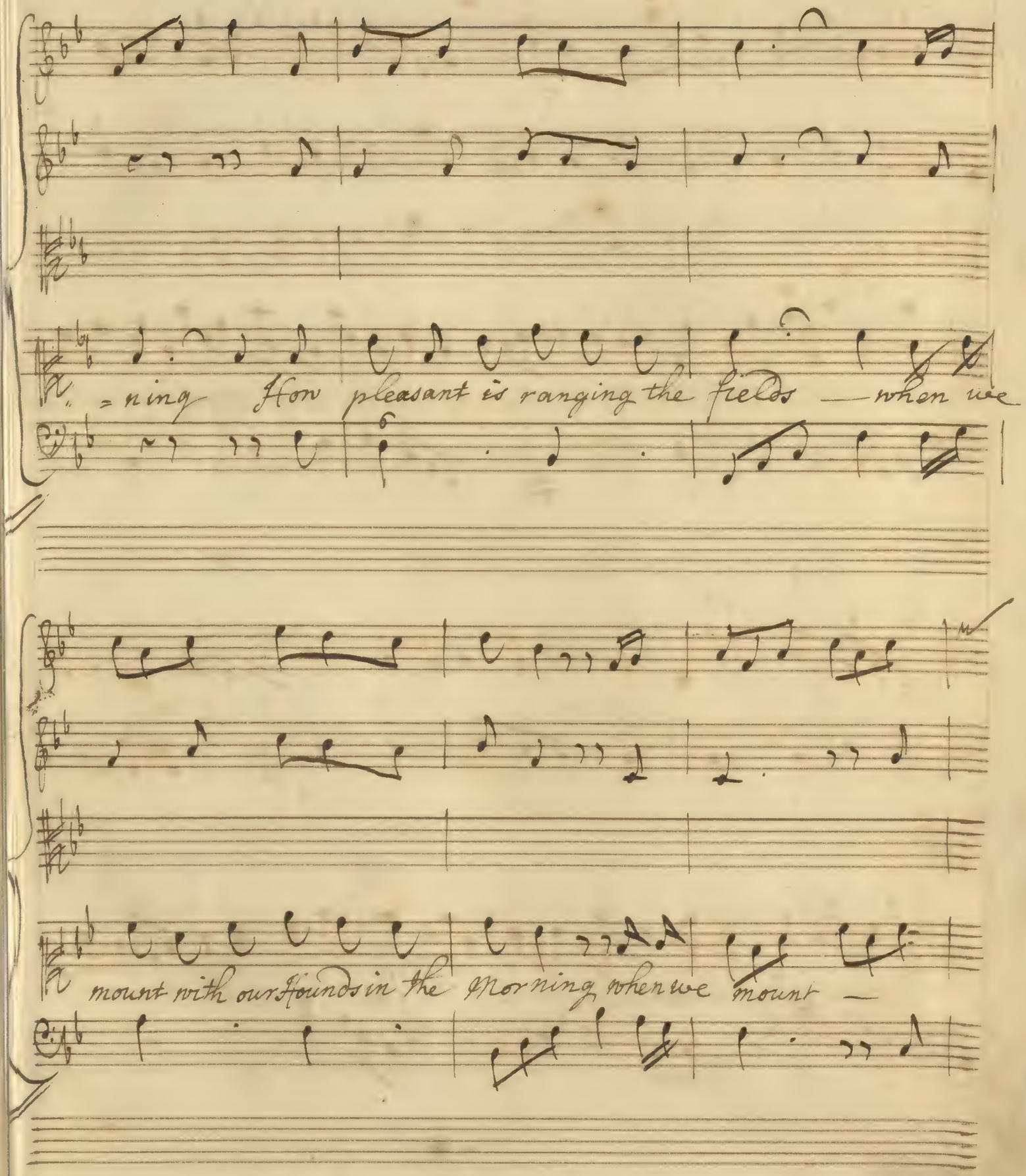
Hautbois soli

Tutti

Hautbois soli

Tutti


VV: Soli
How pleasant is Ranging y^e fields when we mount with our hounds in t
Morning when we mount — — with our Hounds in the Mor =


=ning How pleasant is ranging the fields — when we
mount with our Hounds in the Morning when we mount —

— — with our Hounds in the Morning — How pleasant is Ranging the

Fields how pleasant is Ranging the fields when we mount —

when we mount — — — with our Hounds in the Mor =

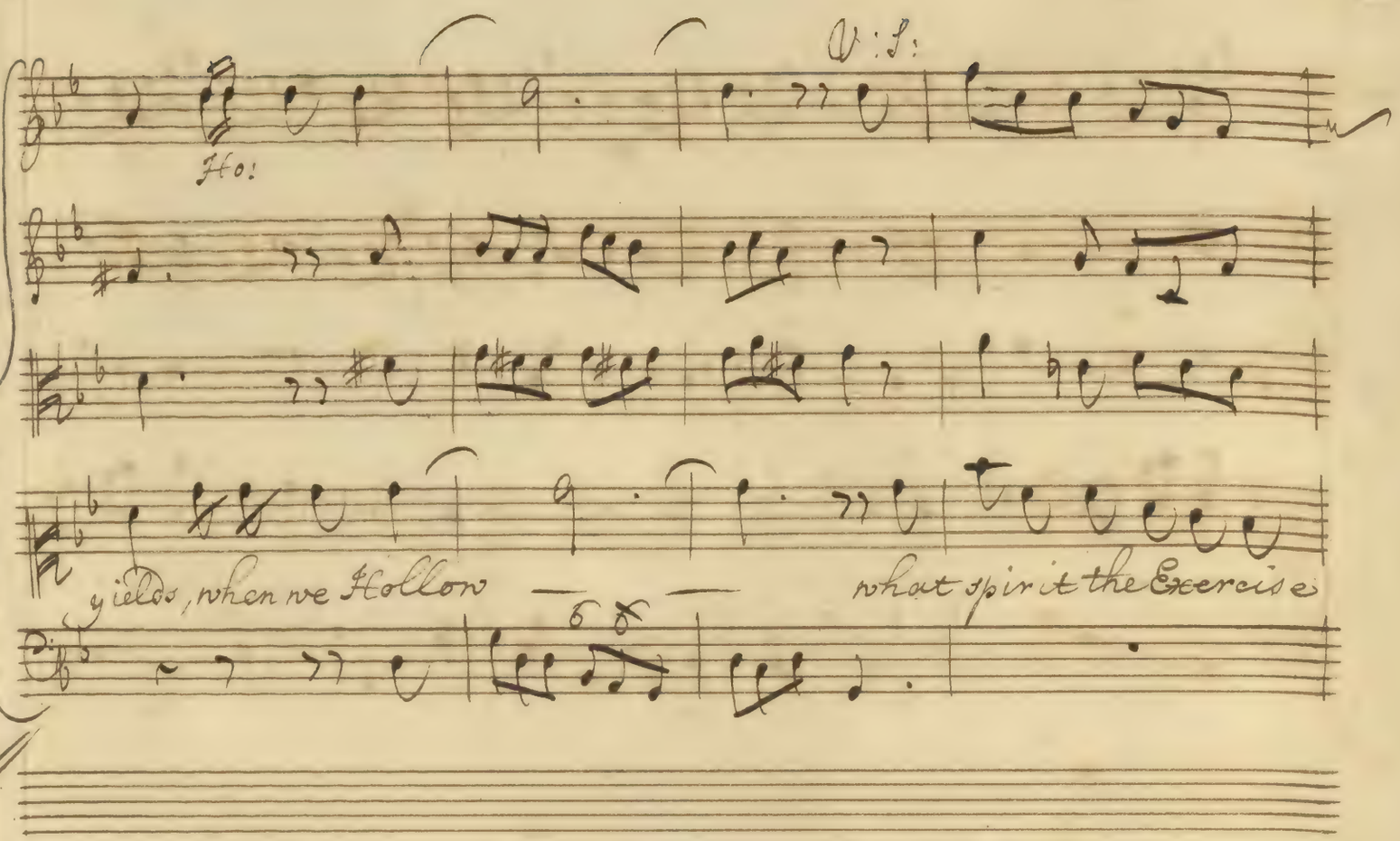
= ning when we mount — — — with our Hounds in ye Mor =

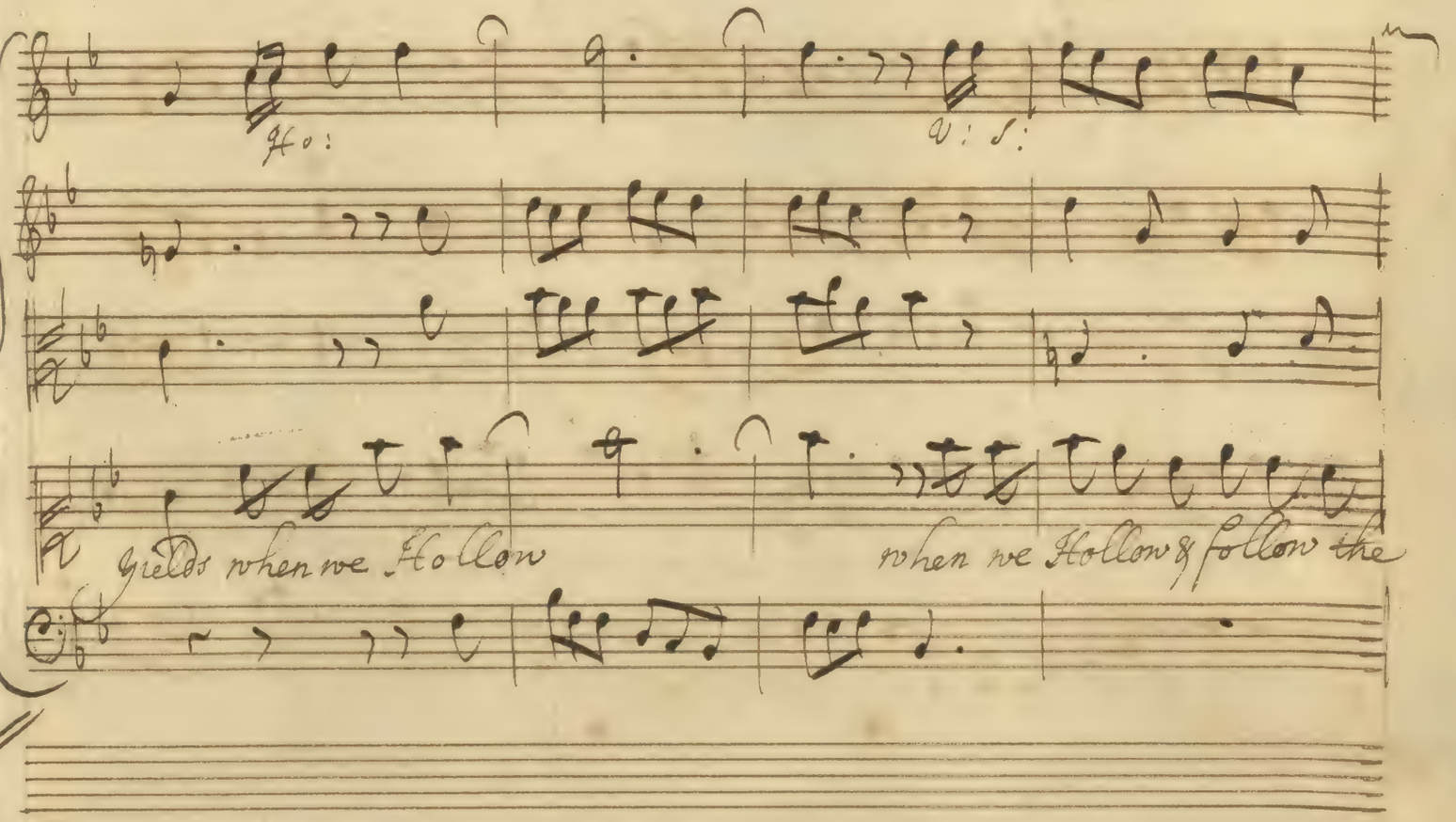
Tutti

=ning

Vio: Solo

what spirit the Exercise


Q: S:
Ho:
yields, when we Hollow
what spirit the Exercise


Ho:
Q: S:
yields when we Hollow
when we Hollow & follow the

Tutti

V. Soli

the scent ever burning

we hollow and

follow we Hollow & follow the scent ever Burning

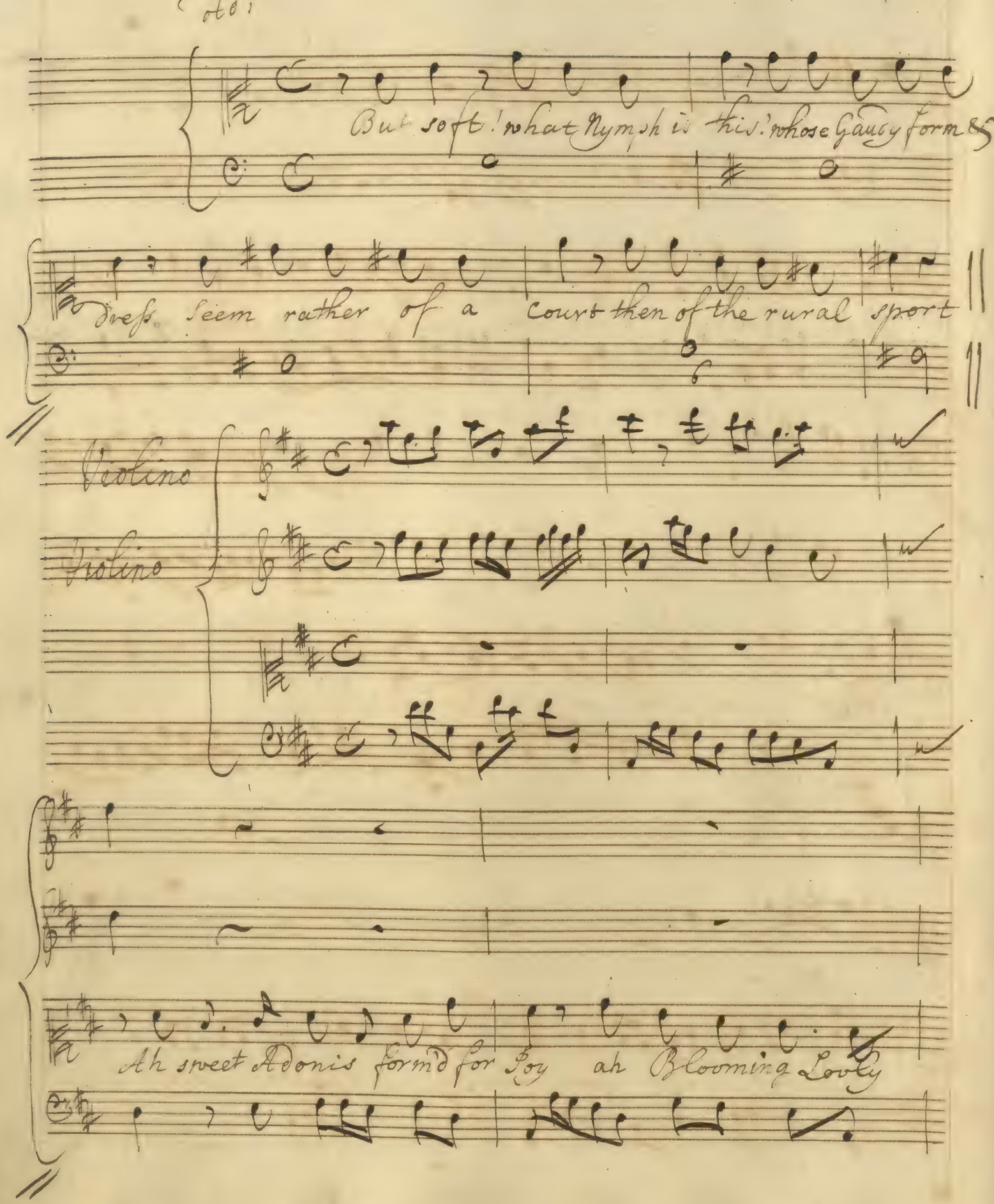
we

Hollow & follow. we hollow & follow the scent ever

Da capo

Bur - ning

Da capo



Ad:

But soft! what Nymph is this! whose Gaudy form &c

dress seem rather of a Court then of the rural sport

Violino

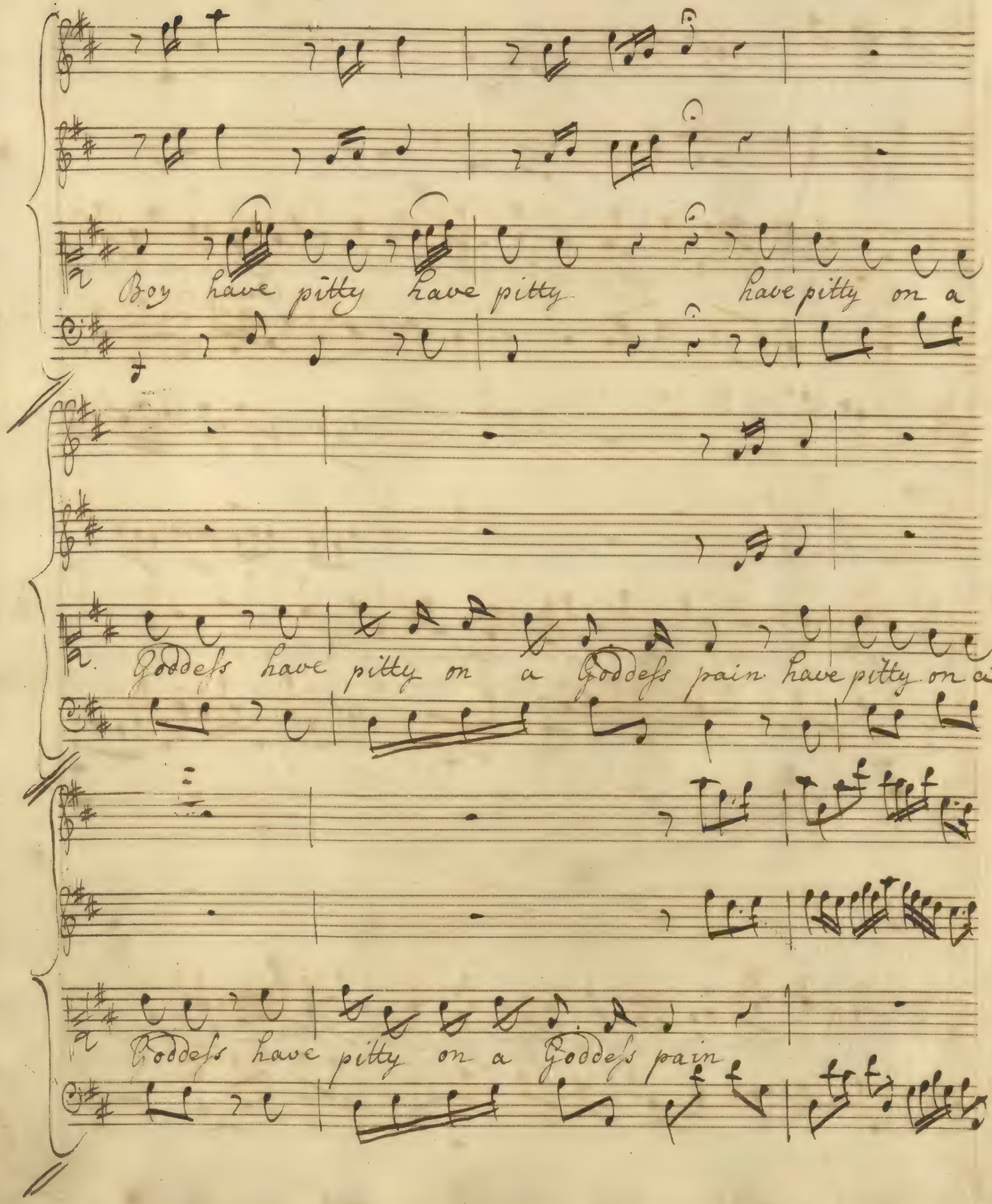
Violino

Ah sweet Adonis form'd for Joy ah Blooming Lovly

Boy have pitty have pitty have pitty on a Goddess on a

Goddess have pitty on a Goddess Pain

Ah sweet Adonis form'd for Joy, ah Blooming Lovely Lovely


Boy have pitty have pitty have pitty on a
Goddess have pitty on a Goddess pain have pitty on a
Goddess have pitty on a Goddess pain

Since Gods themselves have sigh for me Ah Let not Venus

Sigh for the dear Charming Youth in Vain Ah! Ah!

Let not Venus sigh for the Dear Char — ning Charming

Da Capo

Youth Dear Charming Youth in Vain

Ad:

O! Bounteous Goddess You mis =

= place the blessing You on me bestow My

Joy is only in the Chase & to Di =

= anas Altar bow

Unisoni

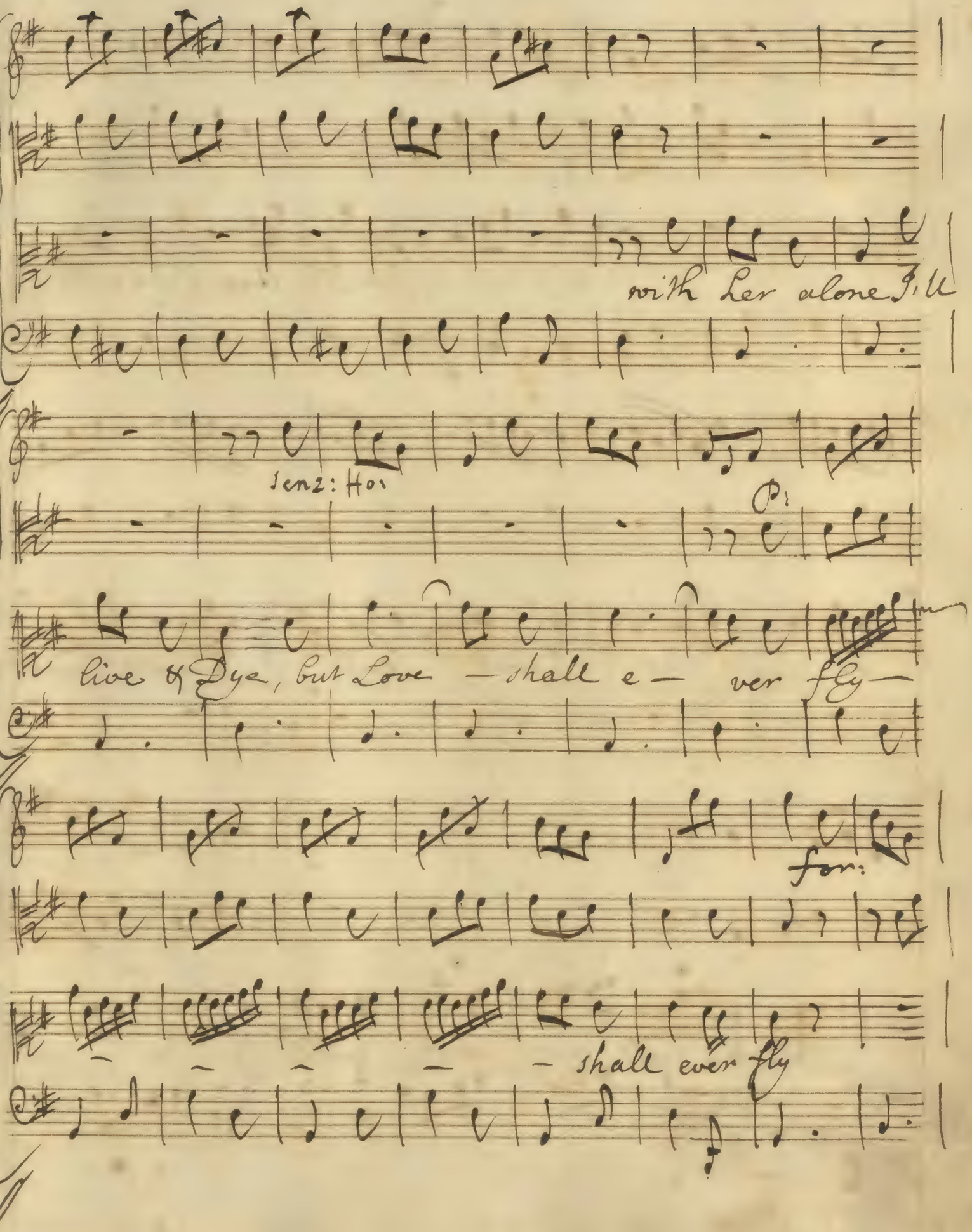
f

with her alone I'll live & die

with her alone I'll live &

Aye, but Love shall ever fly —

— shall ever fly

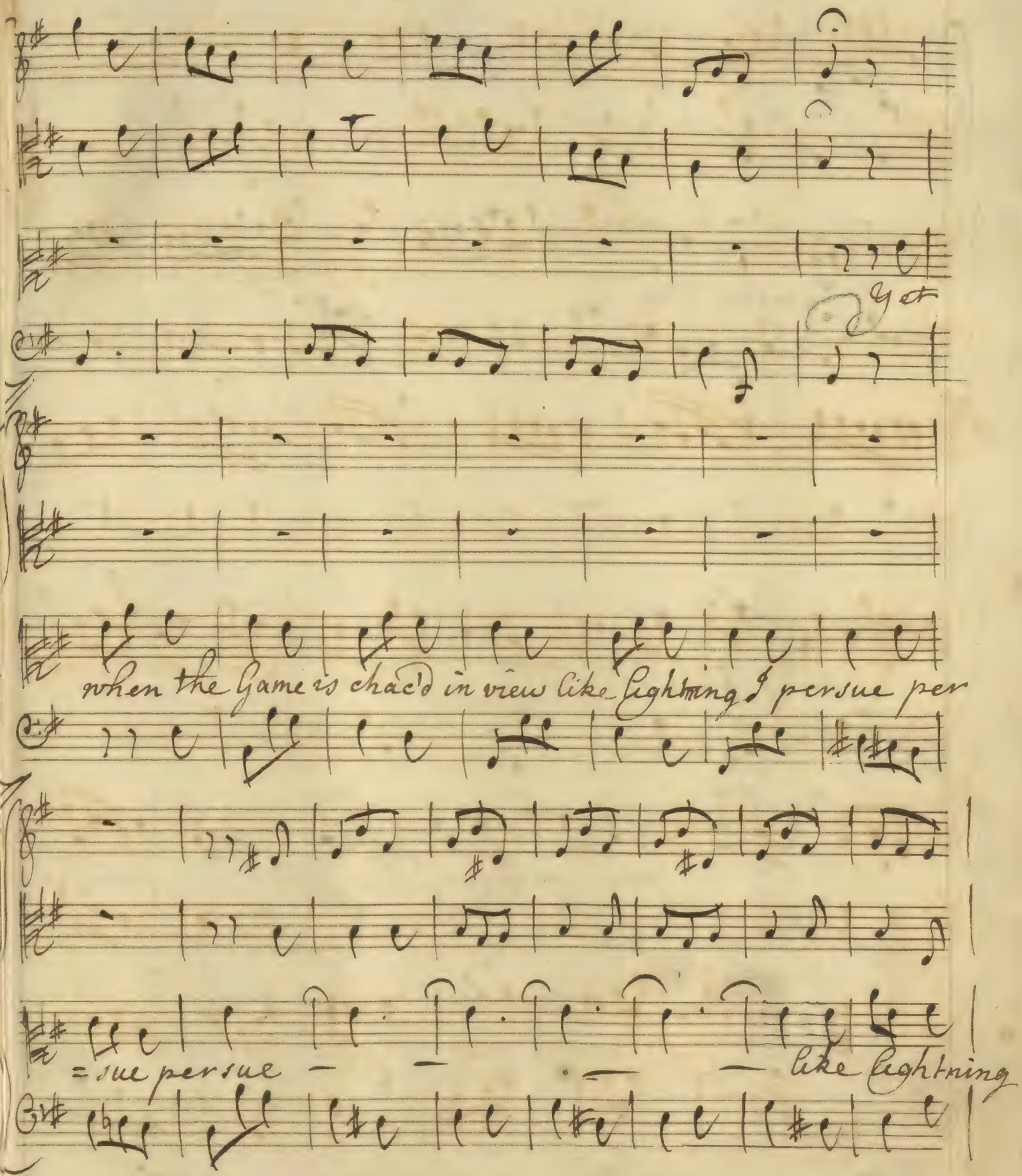

with her alone I'll
senz: Ho:
P:
live & Dye, but Love — shall e — ver fly —
for:
— — — — — shall ever fly

P:

with her alone I'll live & Dye but

Love shall ever ever ever Love shall ever

ever fly shall ever ever ever fly


when the game is chac'd in view like lightning I persue per
=sue persue
like lightning

I persue like

— ning like lightning I persue

D Capo

Ad:

Ven:

Your leave bright Goddess Hold I've more to

Ad:

Venus

say the morning's cold beside the sport expects me where

Ado:

Ven:

In yonder vale. Ah! Doe not fear stay & Im=

=prove thy Pastime here

Flauti

swain thy foolish

V.V.

V: Prima Soli

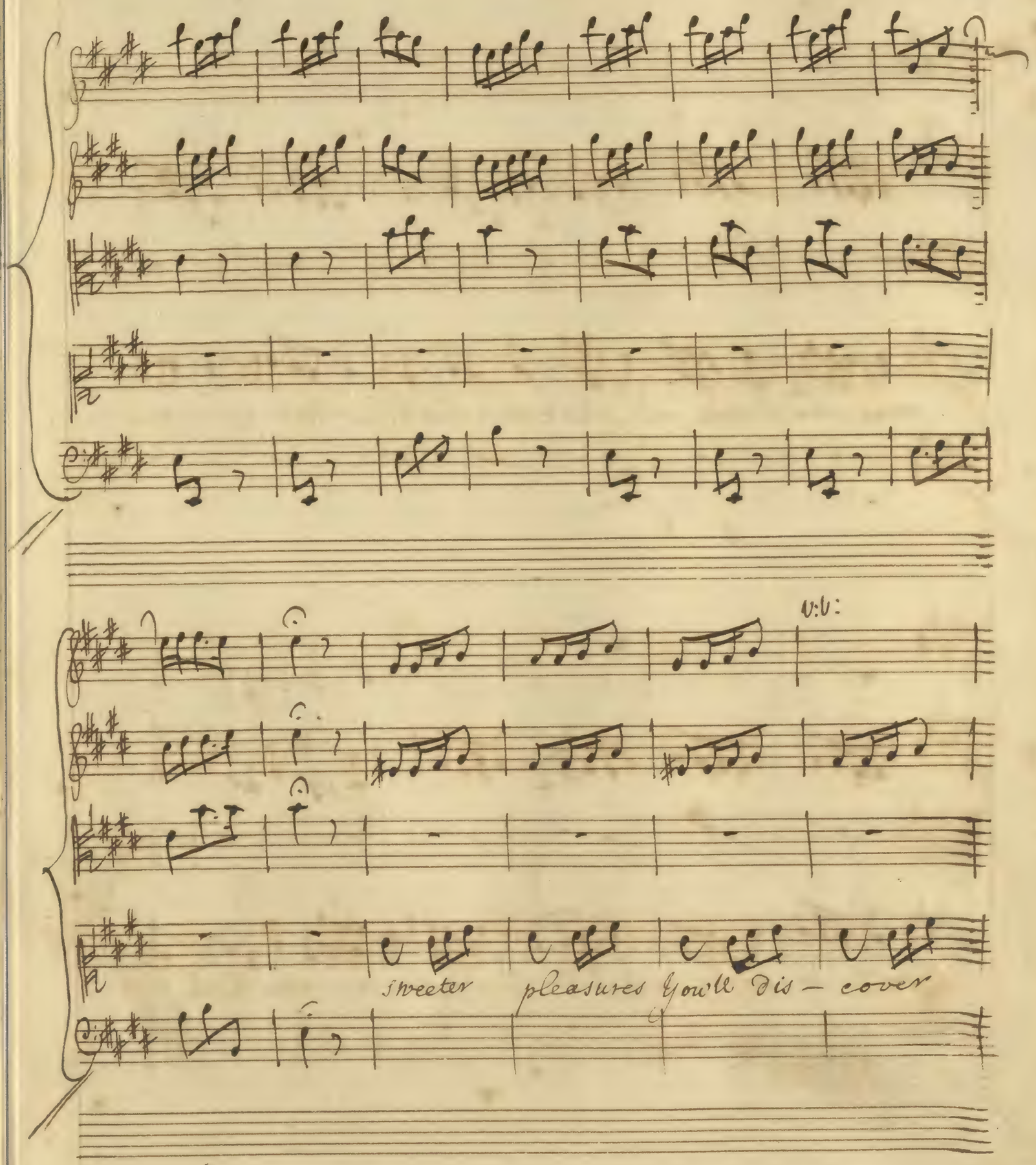
sports give over Joys Im= mor- tal Joys Im- mortal

Joys im - mortal thou shalt find swain thy foolish

sports give o - ver Joys im - mor - tal Joys im =

=mortal Joys immortal thou shalt find Joys im - mor =

tal Joys immortal Joys immortal thou shalt find


v:v:
sweeter pleasures you'll dis – cover

when the Queen of Beauty's Kind sweeter pleasures

You'll dis-cover when the Queen of Beauty's Kind

Largo

Ado:

In vain of Love You praise the Joy to an un=

=skillfull beardless boy I've heard men talk of Sighs & Kisses but can't I=

=magine where the Bliss is then I'm to young to be deciv'd &

Ve:

you to fair to fair to be believ'd who could de=

=ceive such blooming Charms or after thine seek other Arms

Ad:

nor truth, nor Beauty touch my sence for I am all indiffipence

Pri et 2 H Prem: Part.

Flauto Unis.° Con la Voc: Sempre

Cease your vain teizing

Love is uppleasing no heart shall brave me mine is my

H. e V:

own; mine is my own

H: et V:

Tutti V: Soli

Love is unpleasing Leave your vain teizing

Violini

Cease your vain teizing Love is unpleasing no Heart shal

V: Solo

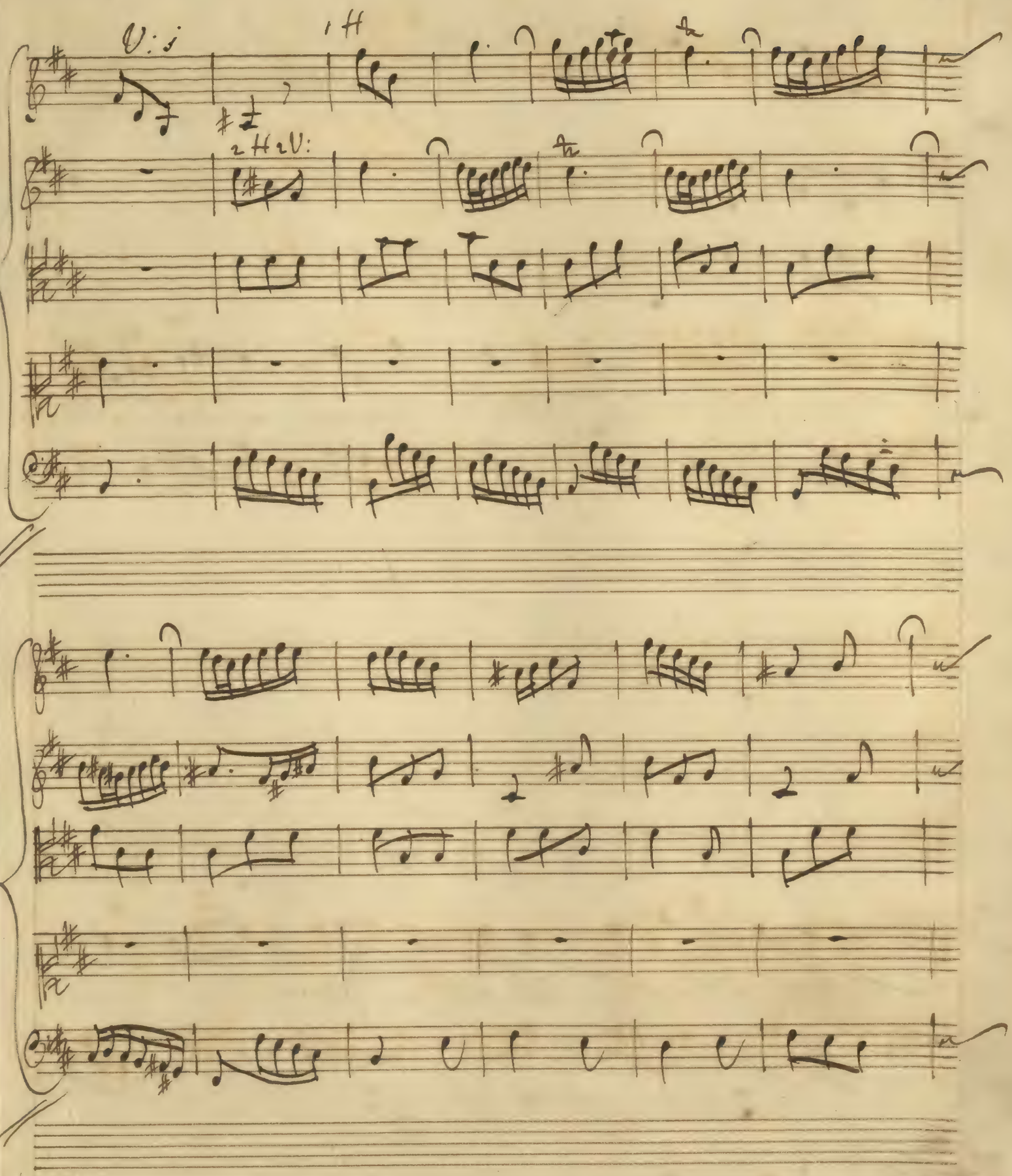
Cra

Fl: ancora

2: Ho:

— — — ve me No hart shall

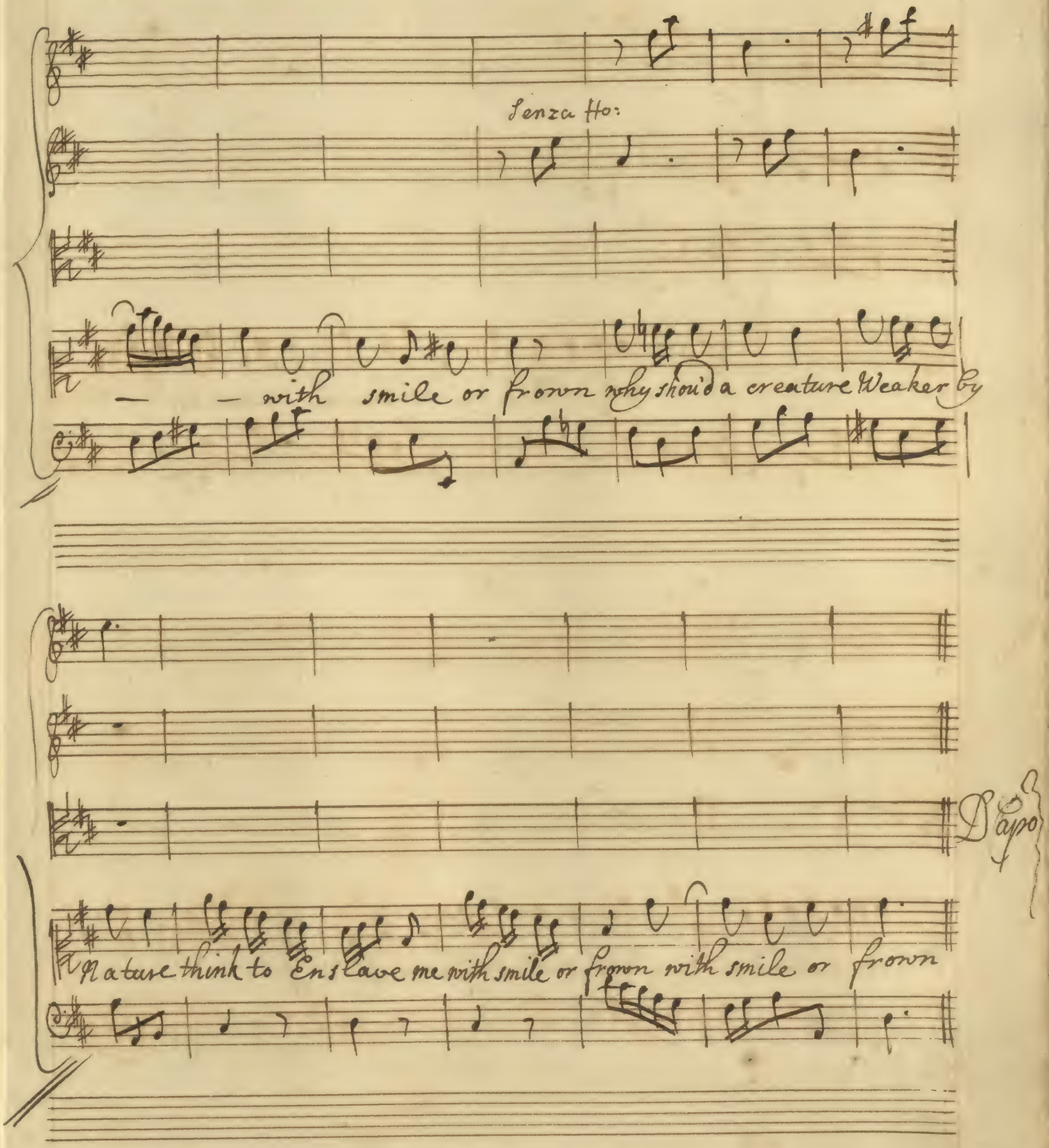
brave me mine is my own, mine is my own mine is my


V: i
1 H
2 H 2 V:

Senza Flaut.

Why should a creature weaker by Nature

think to enslave me with smile or frown — —


Senza Ho:
— — with smile or frown why shou'd a creature Weaker by
Nature think to Enslave me with smile or frown with smile or frown

Venus

Ah! Venus Lost thy charms no more let flattering

Gods pretend to adore In vain they stile me bright & fair while of a

Mortal I dispair

No' No' my folly soon shall cease

Revenge, or Pride shall give me Ease

Con Oboe e Viol:

Venus

f

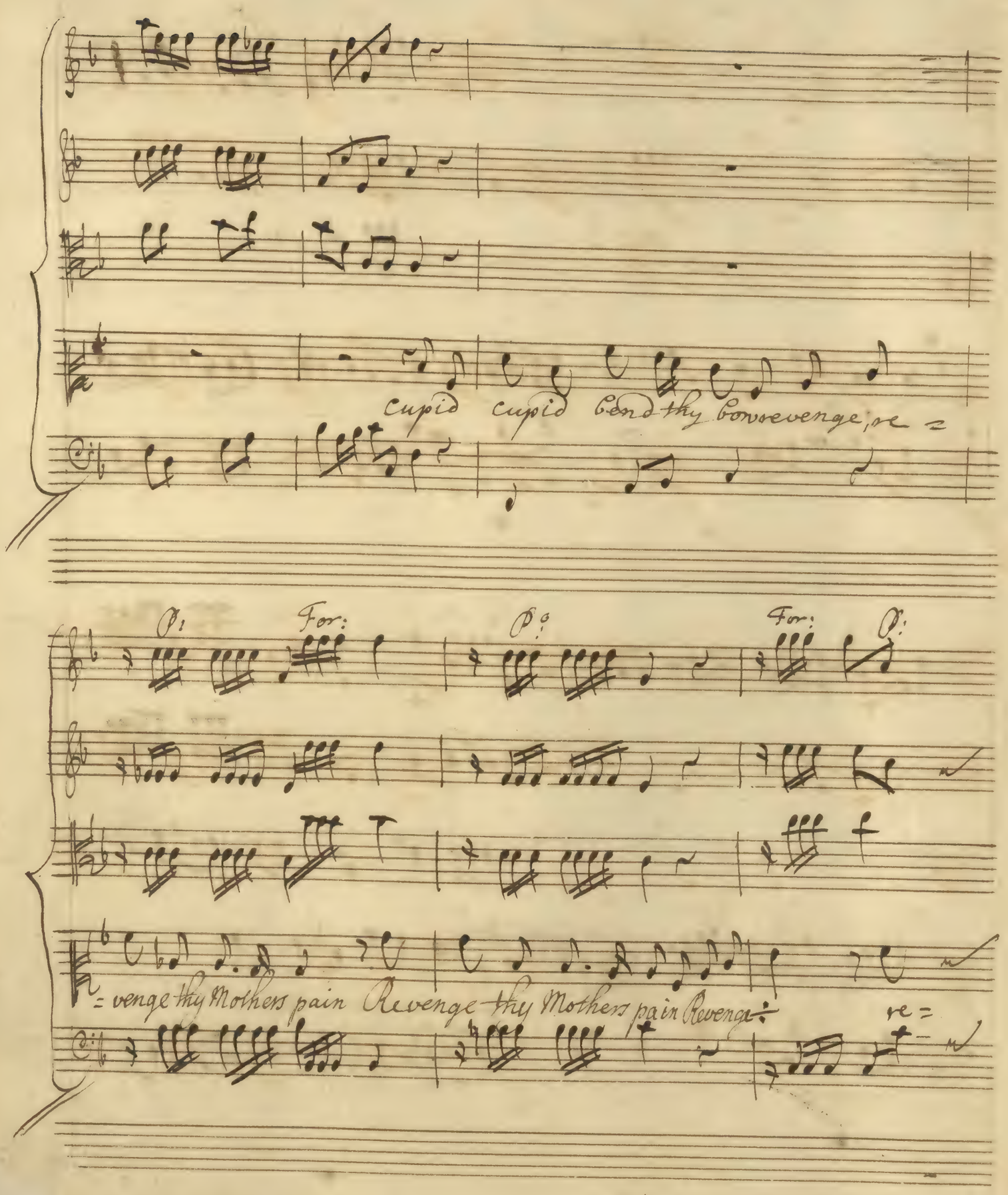
Cupid ÷ bend thy

Tutti Soli

bow Revenge ÷ thy mothers Pain Reven —

Tutti

revenge thy mothers Pain


Cupid cupid bend thy bow revenge, re =
P:
For:
P:
For:
P:
= venge thy Mothers pain Revenge thy Mothers pain Revenge ÷
re =

for:

venge thy Mothers pain Revenge

for

revenge revenge revenge thy Mothers pain

Oboe

Oboe: sol:

Let his Heart my torment Know

what 'tis to

Love — & Love in vain — — — —

Capo

Capo

Let his heart my torment know what 'tis to Love & Love in Vain

Capo

#4 Venus

Alass! Alass! it will not be,

the More I struggle to be free the more I gall me with the

Chan & but encrease my Pain

Hunting Horns heard at a Distance

Adon:

Hark, how the cheerfule Horn Proclaims the wasting

Morn, the Jolly sports men mend their pace, To th'appointed meeting

Ven: Place curse on those noisy sounds, o stay

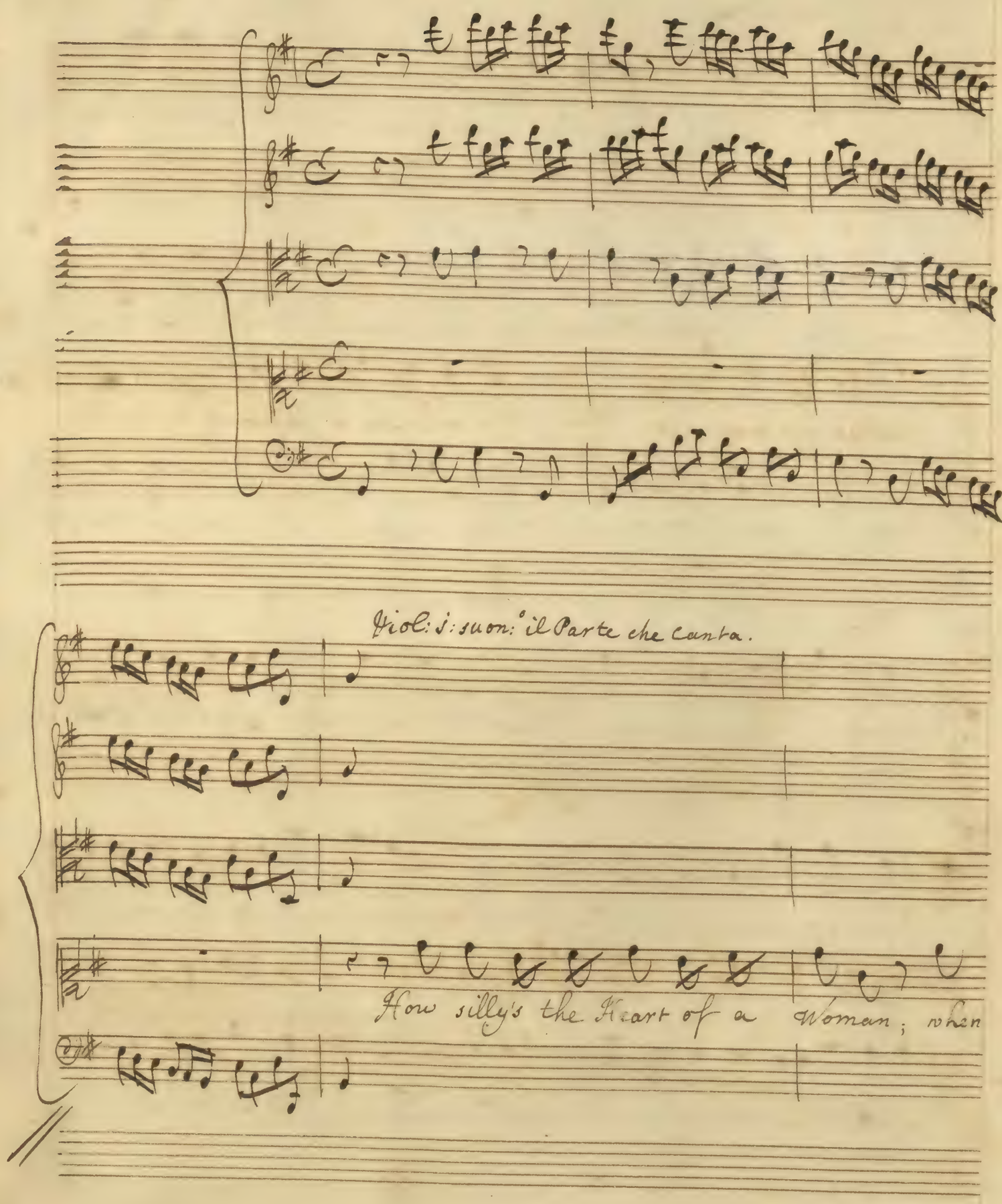
Adon: I cannot Lose the

sport & must away

Ven: Hast thou no sence of what I Bear my

Ad: Pains nor pleasures wilt thou share for bear, thy vain Embrace, if thou with

me wilt Pleasure share tye up thy Robes, & Ringlet Hair & follow to the chase


Viol: 1: suon: il Parte che canta.
How silly's the Heart of a Woman; when

Courted my many to fly but when she is followed by no Man for

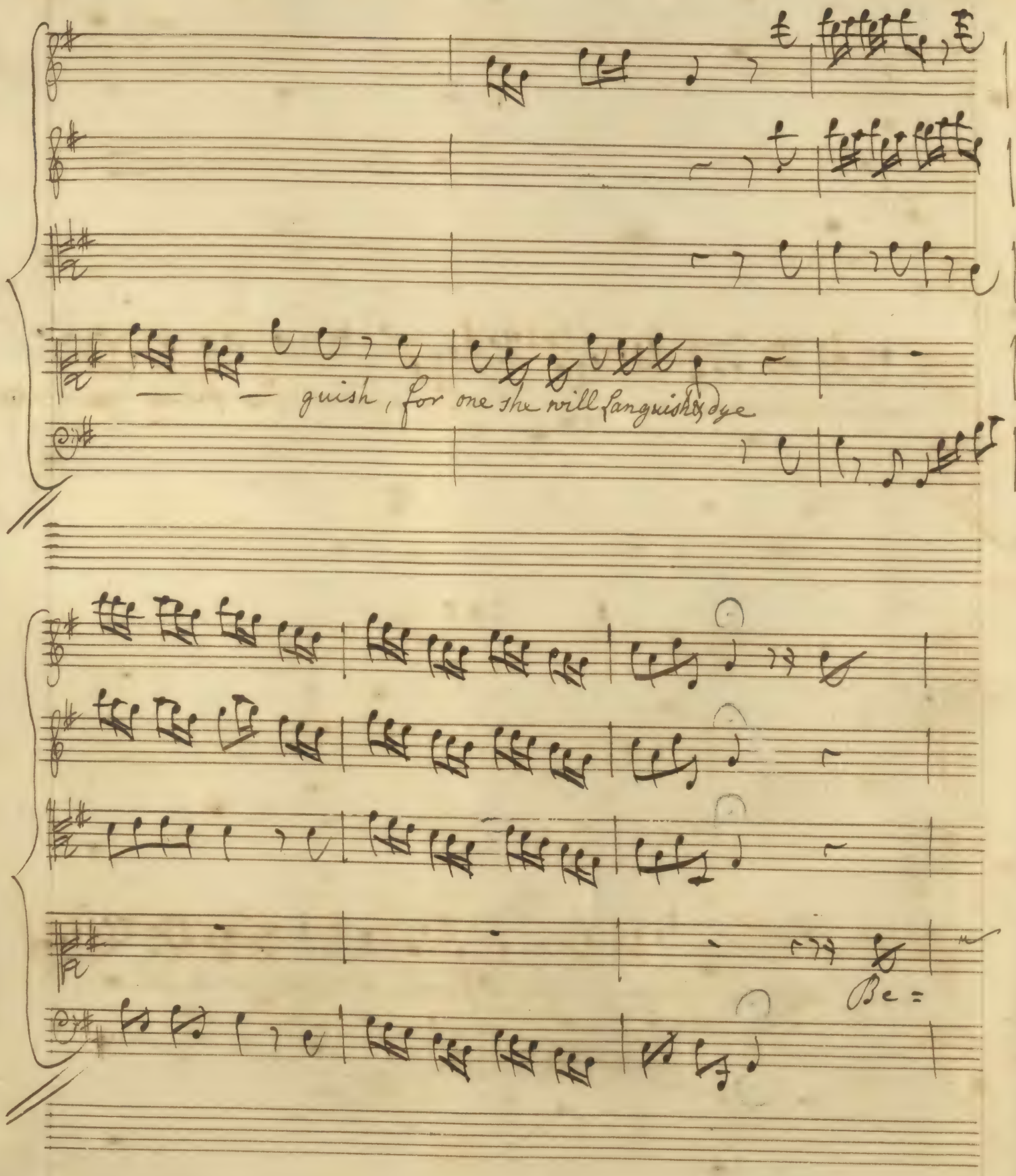
one she will Lang — — guish, for one she will Languish & dye

How Silly's the Heart of a Woman when

courted by many to fly but when she is follow'd by no man for

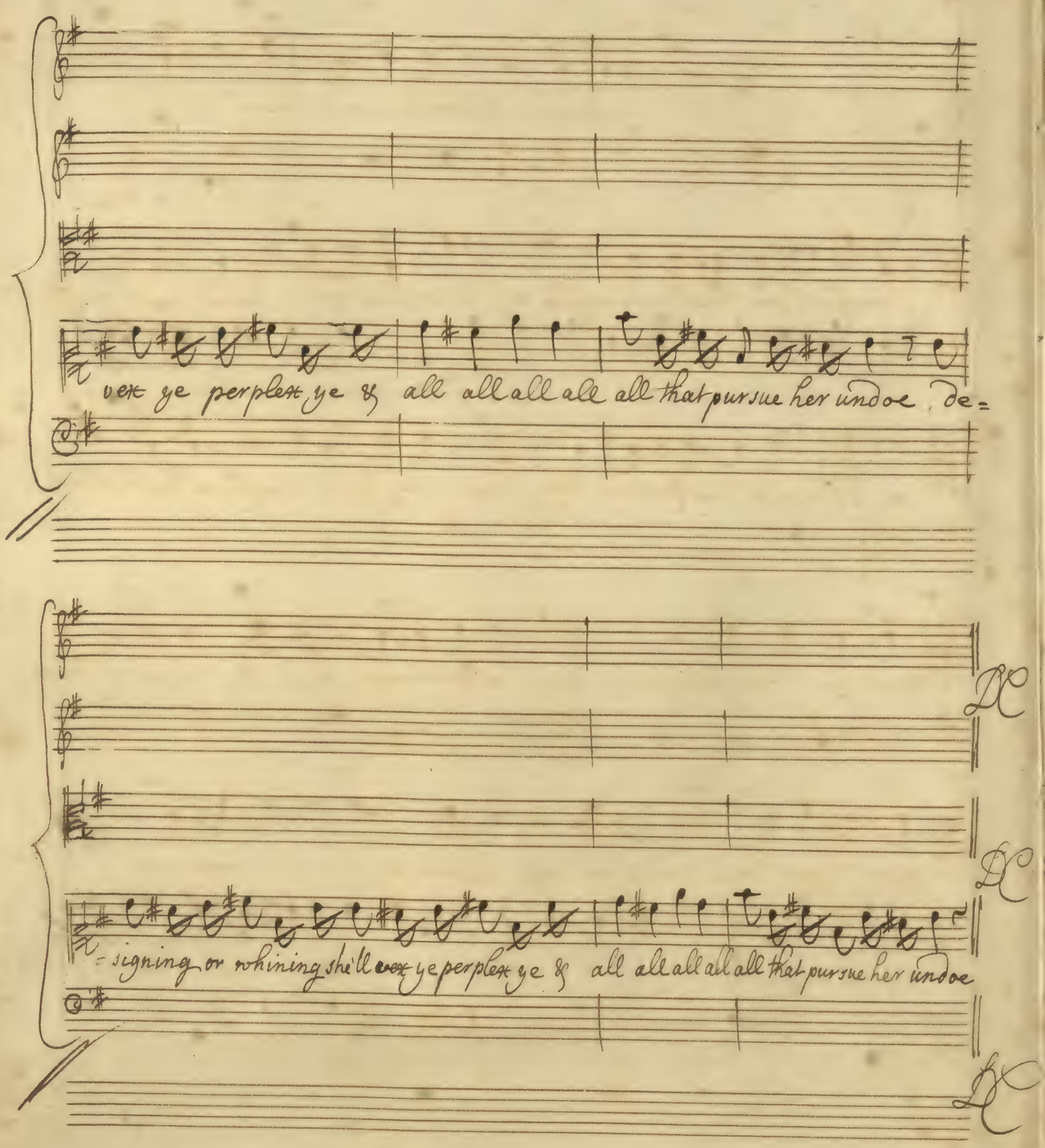
one she will Cang — — — — uish, for one she will Languish &

Dye shell Languish, shell Languish, for one she will Lan — —


guish, for one she will languish & dye
Be =

= guiling & smiling now coying then toying she'll her fancy pur =

= sue she'll her fancy her fancy pursue designing or whining she'll


vex ye perplex ye & all all all all all that pursue her undoe de=
=signing or whining she'll vex ye perplex ye & all all all all all that pursue her undoe

Venus:

such scorn, & Insult can I bear! but hold

from far I see the Jealous God of war! some other hour I must employ

To melt this frozen Boy, least seen by Jealous Eye as the Furious

Mars my hope destroy, Well! cold Adonis since the Charms of Rurale

sport though Venus Courts must snatch thee from my Arms! yet ere we

Bid me fare well & ease my Hart

Adonis

Fare well Venus well come Pleasure I must

Venus

to the Grove away

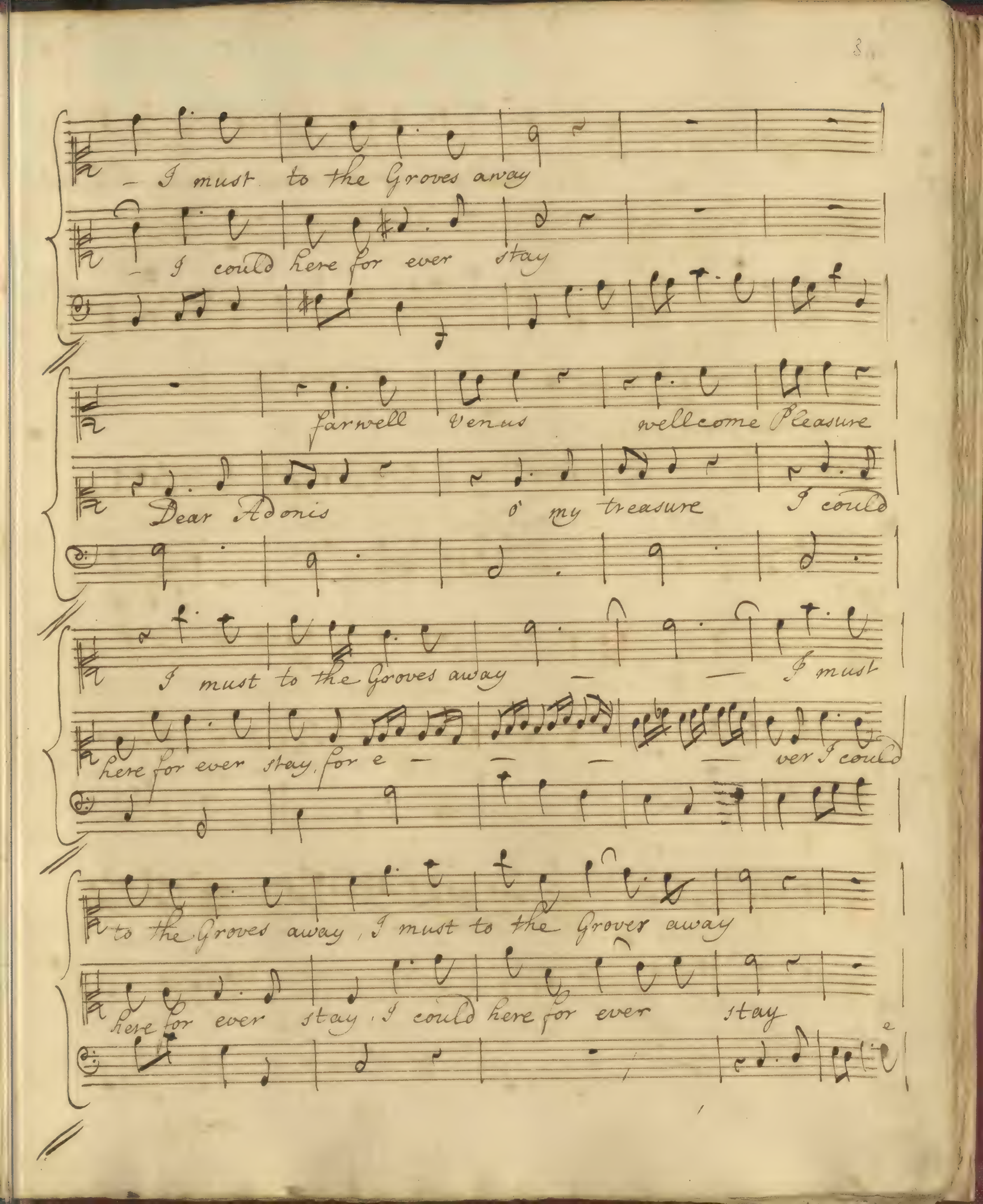
Dear Adonis o my Treasure I could here for ever

far well Venus wellcome Pleasure I must

stay Dear Adonis o my treasure

to the Groves away

I could here for ever stay


I must to the Groves away
I could here for ever stay
farwell Venus wellcome Pleasure
Dear Adonis o' my treasure I could
I must to the Groves away I must
here for ever stay, for e ver I could
to the Groves away, I must to the Grover away
here for ever stay, I could here for ever stay

When my sporting knows no Measure think what

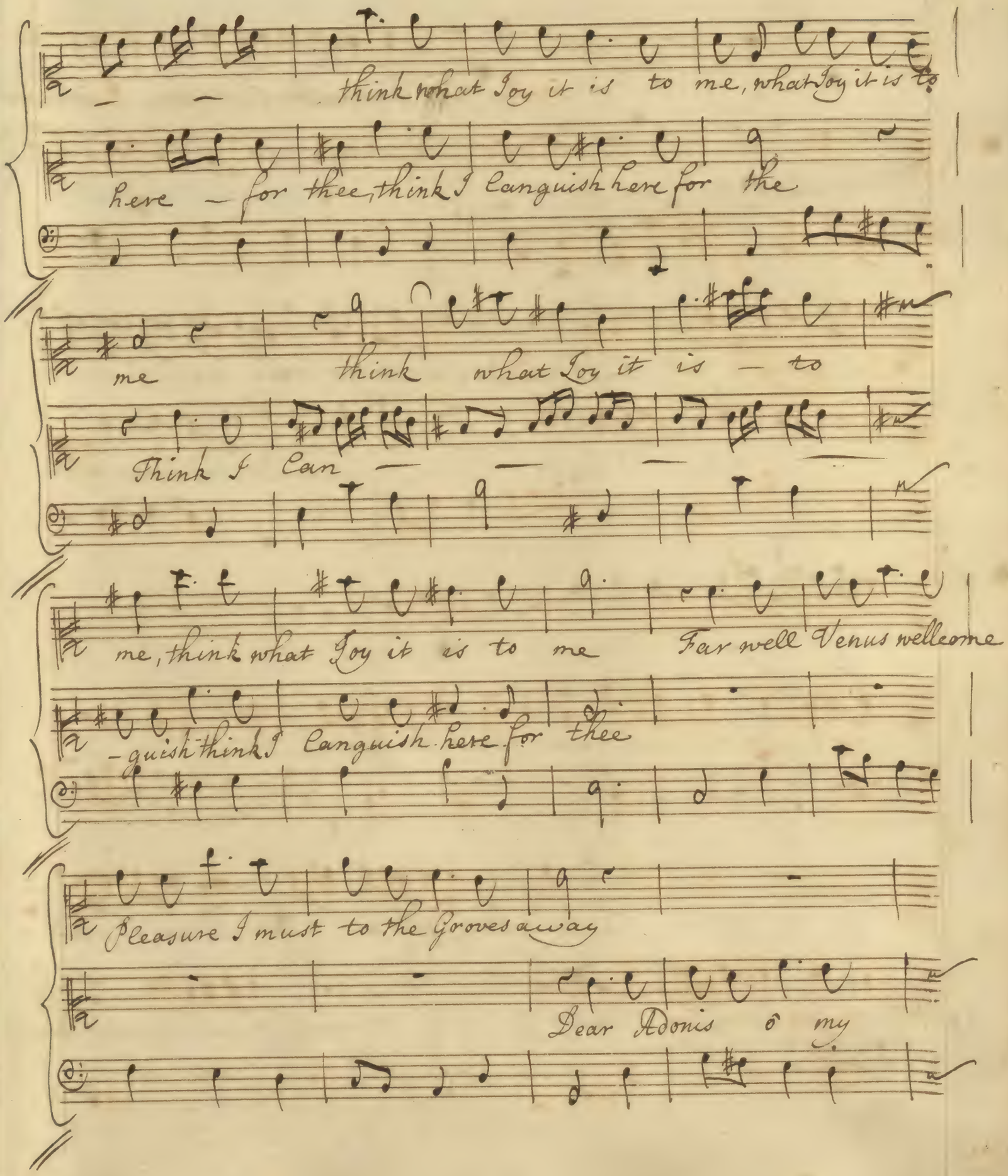
Joy it is to me, what Joy it is to me

when thy

sporting gives the Leisure think I Languish here for thee. I

Think what Joy — — — —

Languish here for thee. think I Languish


think what Joy it is to me, what Joy it is to
here — for thee, think I languish here for the
me think what Joy it is — to
Think I can — — — —
me, think what Joy it is to me Far well Venus welcome
-guish think I languish here for thee
Pleasure I must to the Groves away
Dear Adonis ô my

far well Venus well come

Treasure I could here for ever stay Dear Adonis

Pleasure I must to the groves away — —

O my Treasure I could here for ever stay

— — I must to the groves away

I could here for ever stay

far well Venus. well come pleasure

Dear Adonis o' my treasure I could

I must to the Groves away — — I must

here for ever stay for e — — — ver I could

to the Groves away I must to the Groves a —

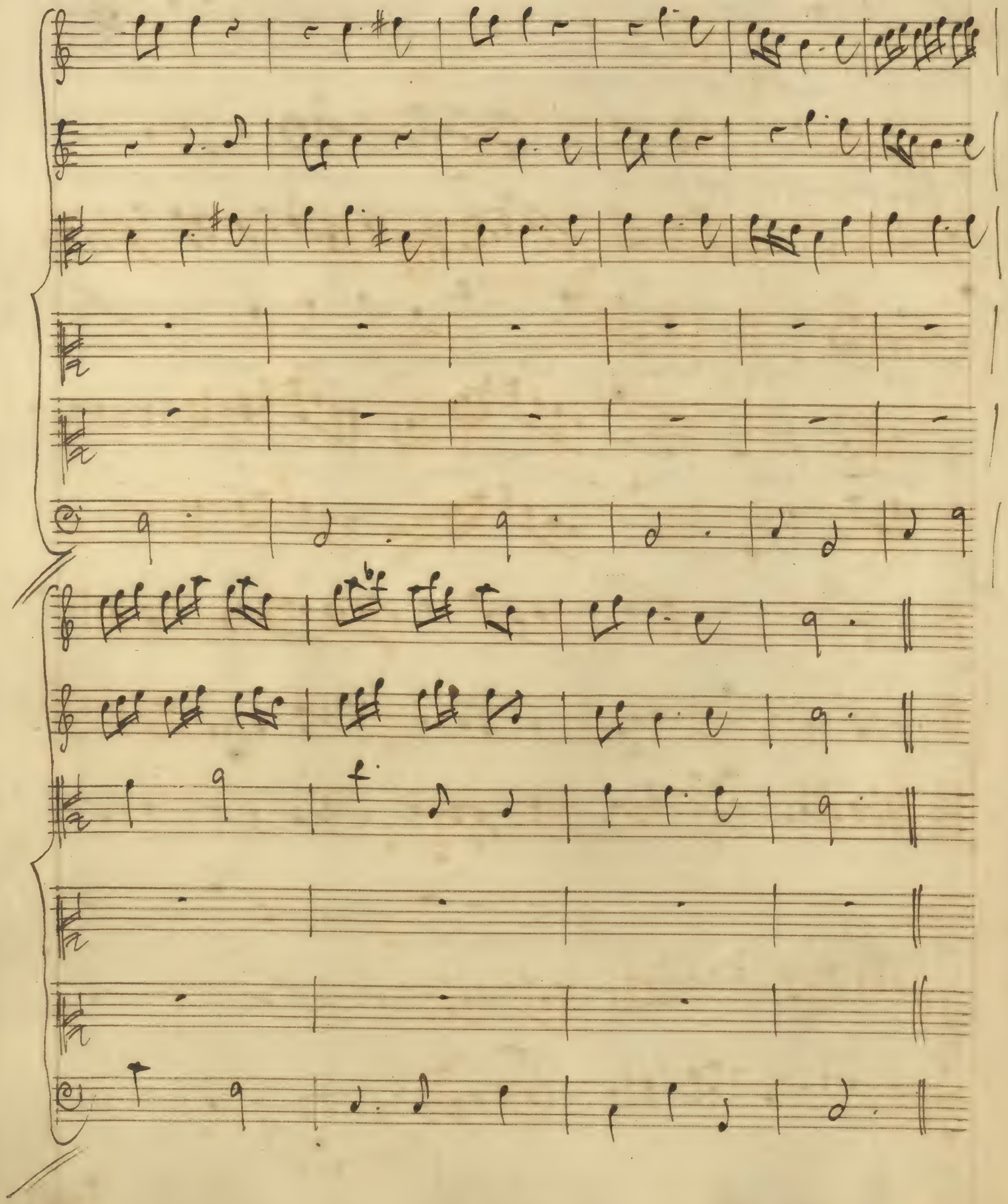
here for ever stay I could here for ever

Tutti

Rott.

away

stay



Trumpett.

Hautbois

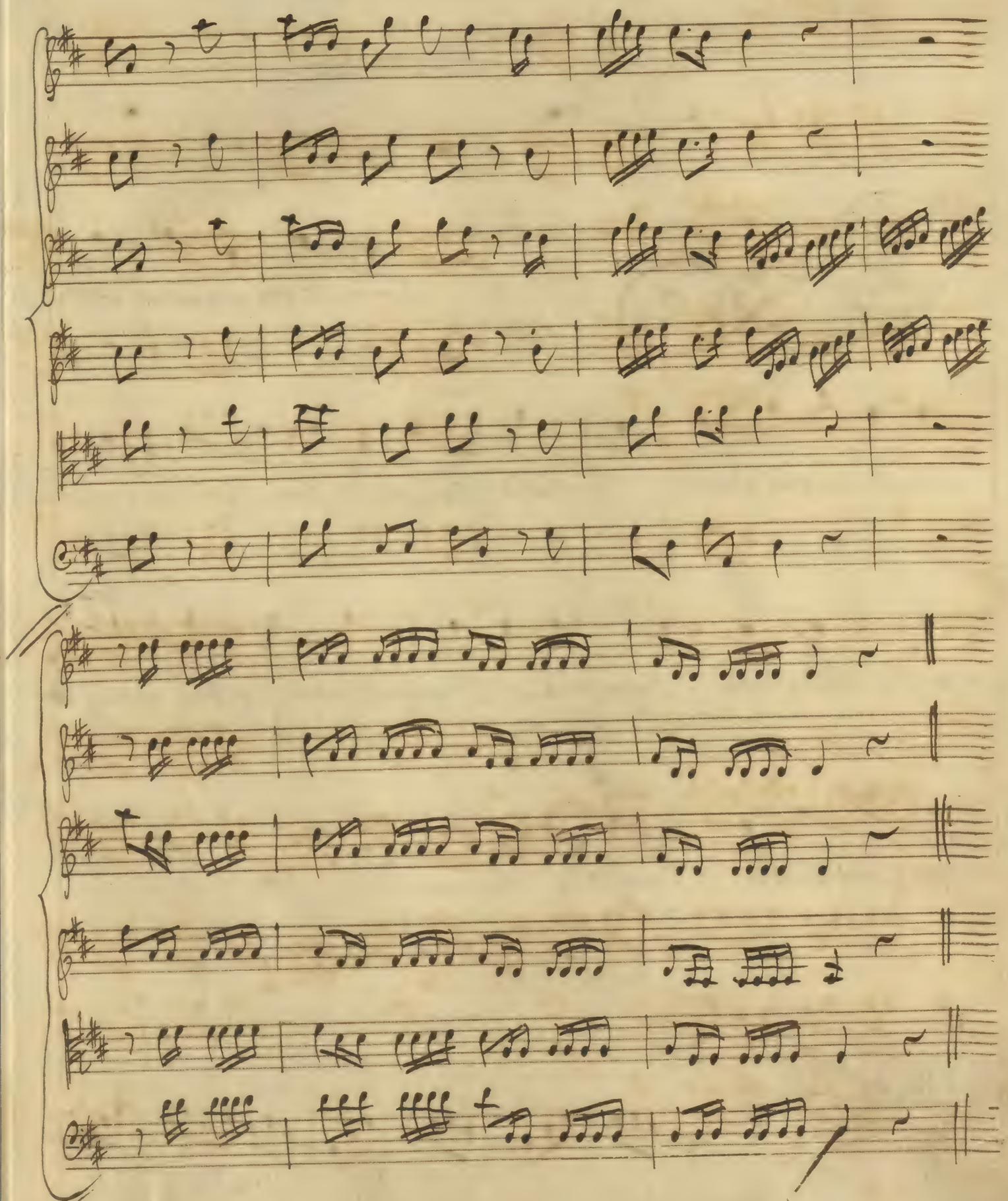
Violino

Unissono.

Violino

Viola

Basso



Mars allone

Violini et Violetti Unisoni con Tutti Bassi

From Wars & Larms to

shady Groves retir'd Behold the God of Arms By softer charms in=

=spir'd Bids all Imperial Discord cease To tast superior

Joys superior Joys in Peace

Violini et Violetti Unisoni con Tutti Bassi

Vio: V:

Beauty now allone shall

move him Mars shall know no Joy - but Love Beauty

Beauty now shall move him Mars shall know no

Joy but Love no no no no Mars shall know no

Joy but Love Gutti Unissoni Beauty

now allone shall move him

Mars shall know no Joy but Love no Mars shall

know no Joy but Love no no no no Mars shall

know no Joy but Love Beauty now allone shall

move allone shall move him no Mars shall know no

- Joy but Love no — no no no Mars shall

know no Joy but Love

Let the Wiser

Gods reprove him tender wishes melting Kisses

Mutual Blisses Beauty charming Love allarming

raise the soul to Joys above

Let the wiser Gods reprove him tender

wishes melting Kisses Beauty charming

Love allarming raise the soul raise the

soul to Joys above Beauty Charming Love al=

=Carming Raise the soul raise the soul to

Joys above

D Capo

Mars

Down to those woods descending Venus

oft beguiles the Day to be follow'd sure intending when she

sends her Doves away Then softly tread this Pathless

cover And Bless the Hero in the Lover in the Lo =

= ver

Ado:

No more no

more your fruitless Toil give o're our sport is

crost was ever Day so lost! call in the Hounds, that stand at

Gaze the Morrows Morn may mend the chace

Come sweet repose — —

— sweet repose — — thou wellcome Guest Laborious

pleasures call for Rest

H: et V:

Vio: Soli

p:

Gentle Slumbers

life relieving Lull my spirits unperceiving give my

Tutti

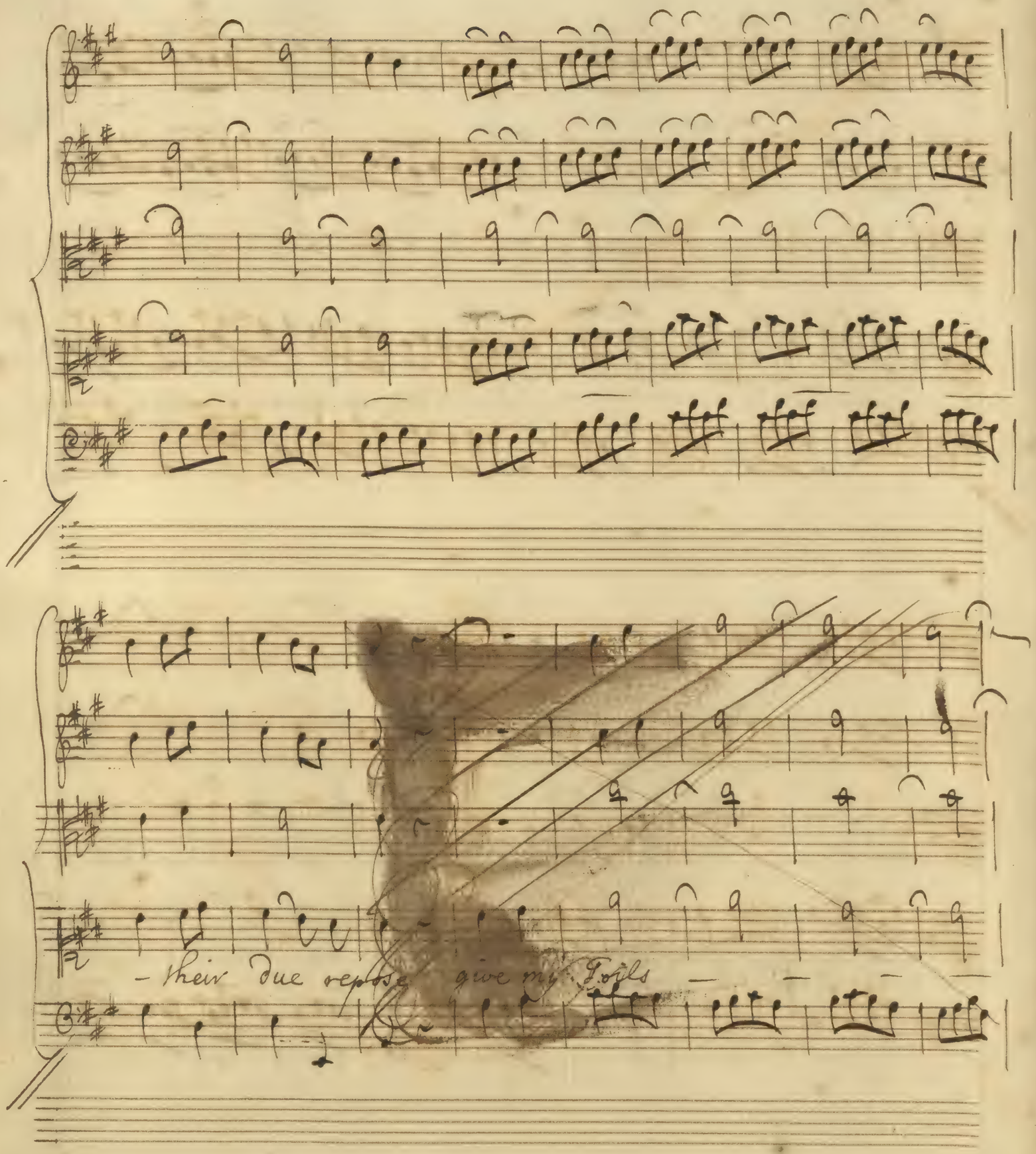
Toils their due repose

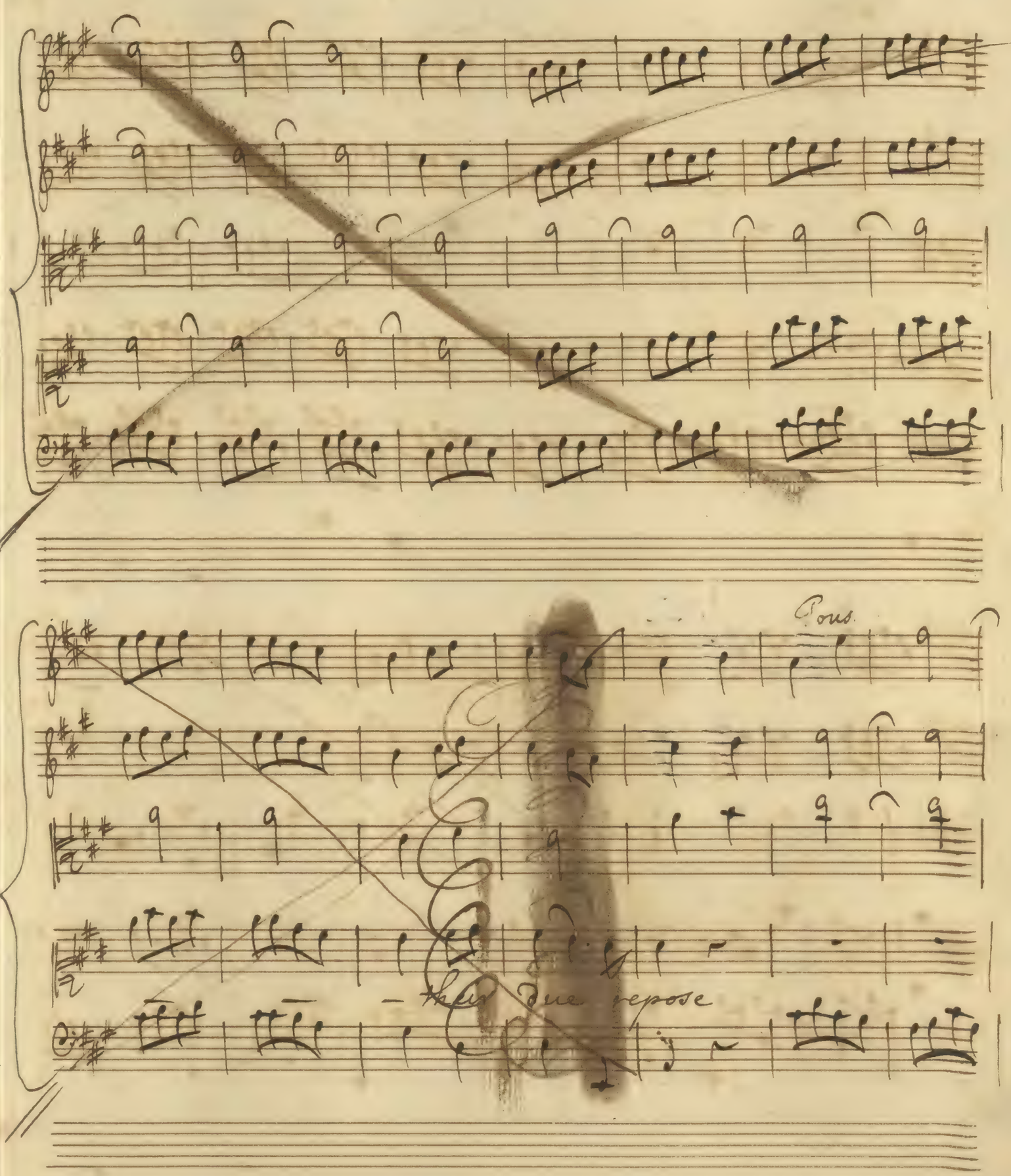
Gentle

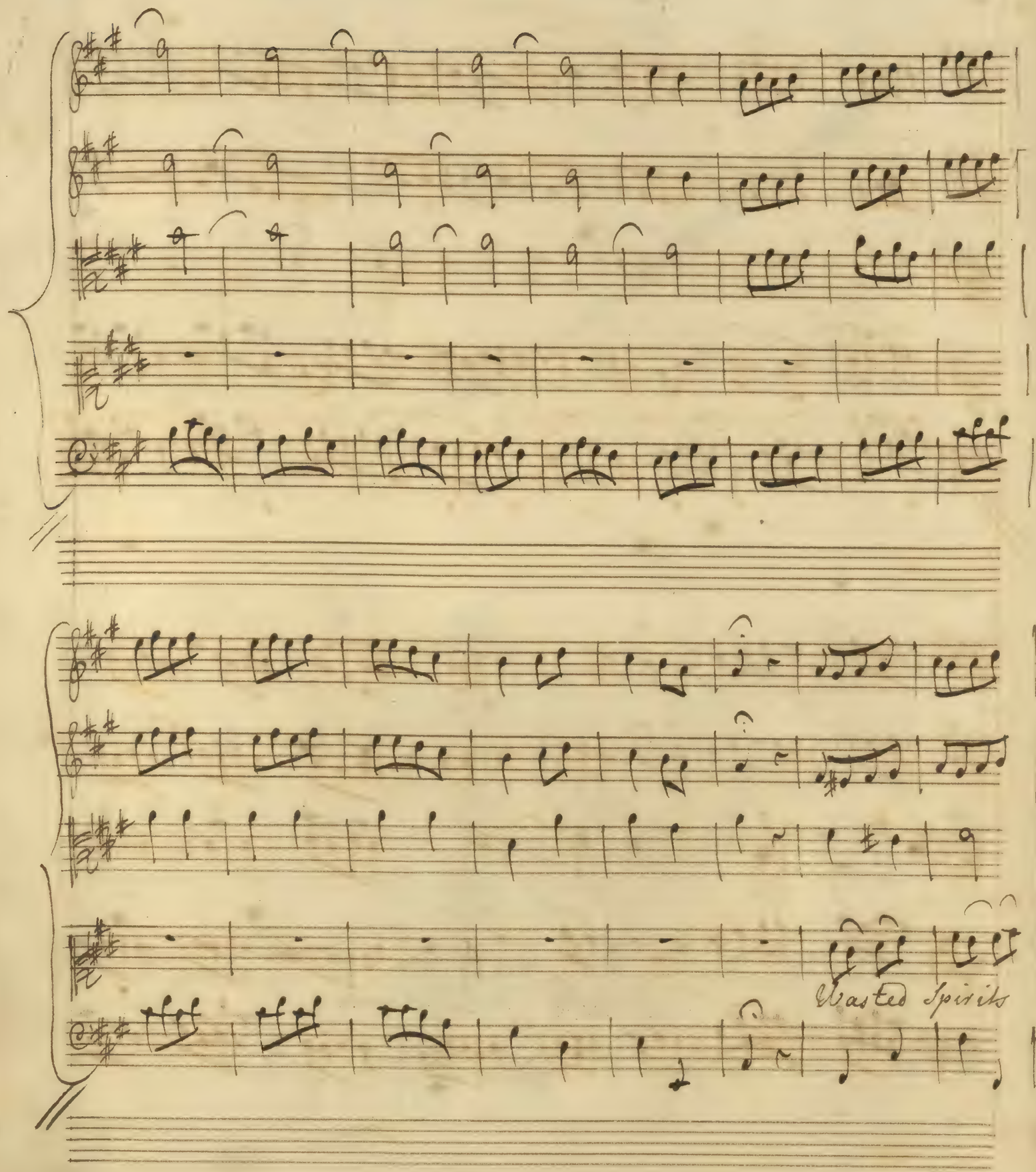
V: Soli

slumbers life relieving lull my senses unper-ceiving give my

Toils their due repose give my Toils — — — — —


– their due repose give my Souls


Pous.
— their true repose


Wasted Spirits

every Creature must supply & weary Nature will our drow =

Hapo

Hapo

ping Eye lids close

Hapo

Venus

This way the Jolly Hunts mens Hollow bids the

Wanoring Venus follow Let Mars the Woodland beat is Vain while Iper=

=sue my Lovely Swain And see ye Powers! My Charmer is found in

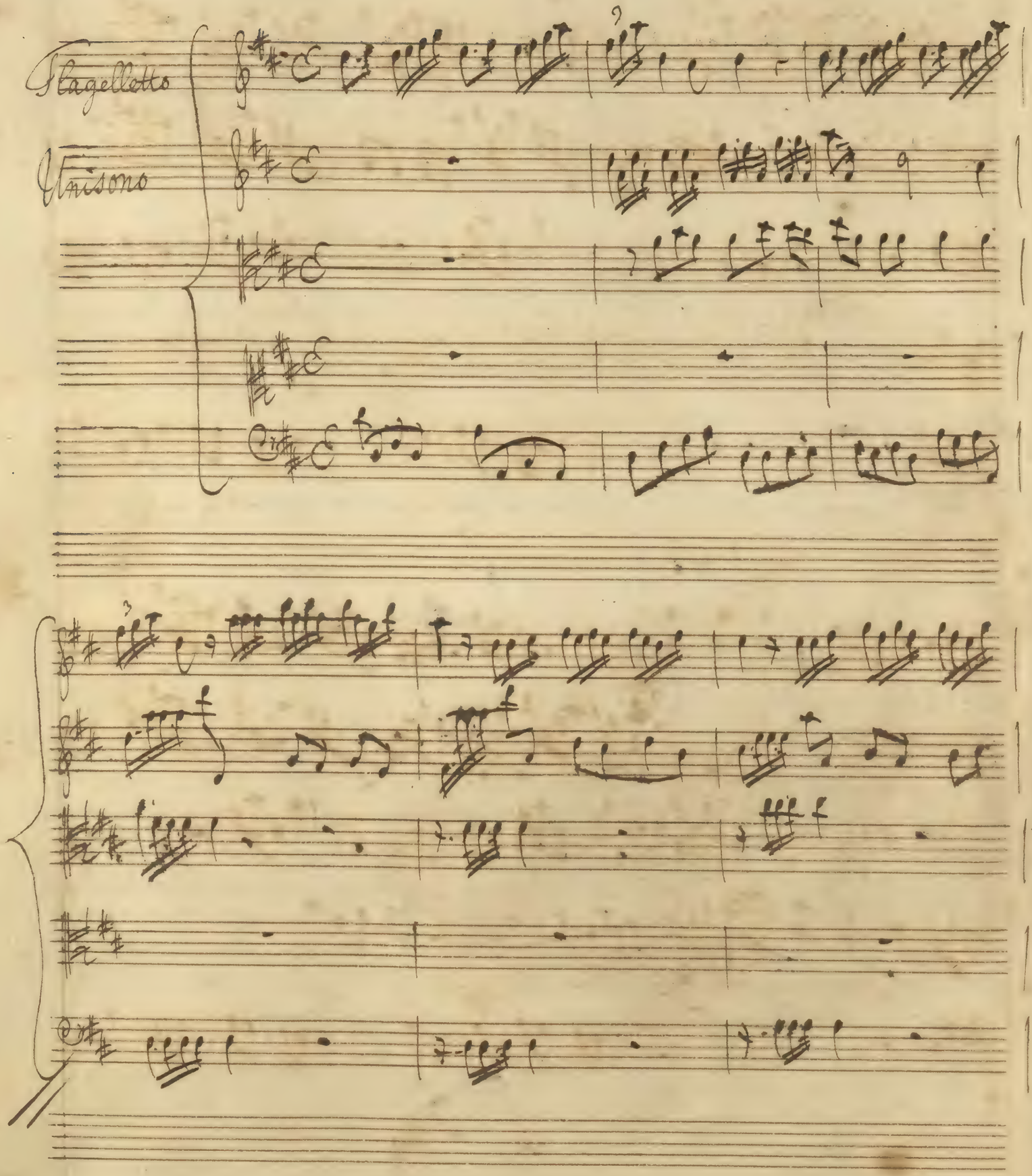
engy'd sleeps Embraces Bound! O! that the Circling Seas would ever this Grove from

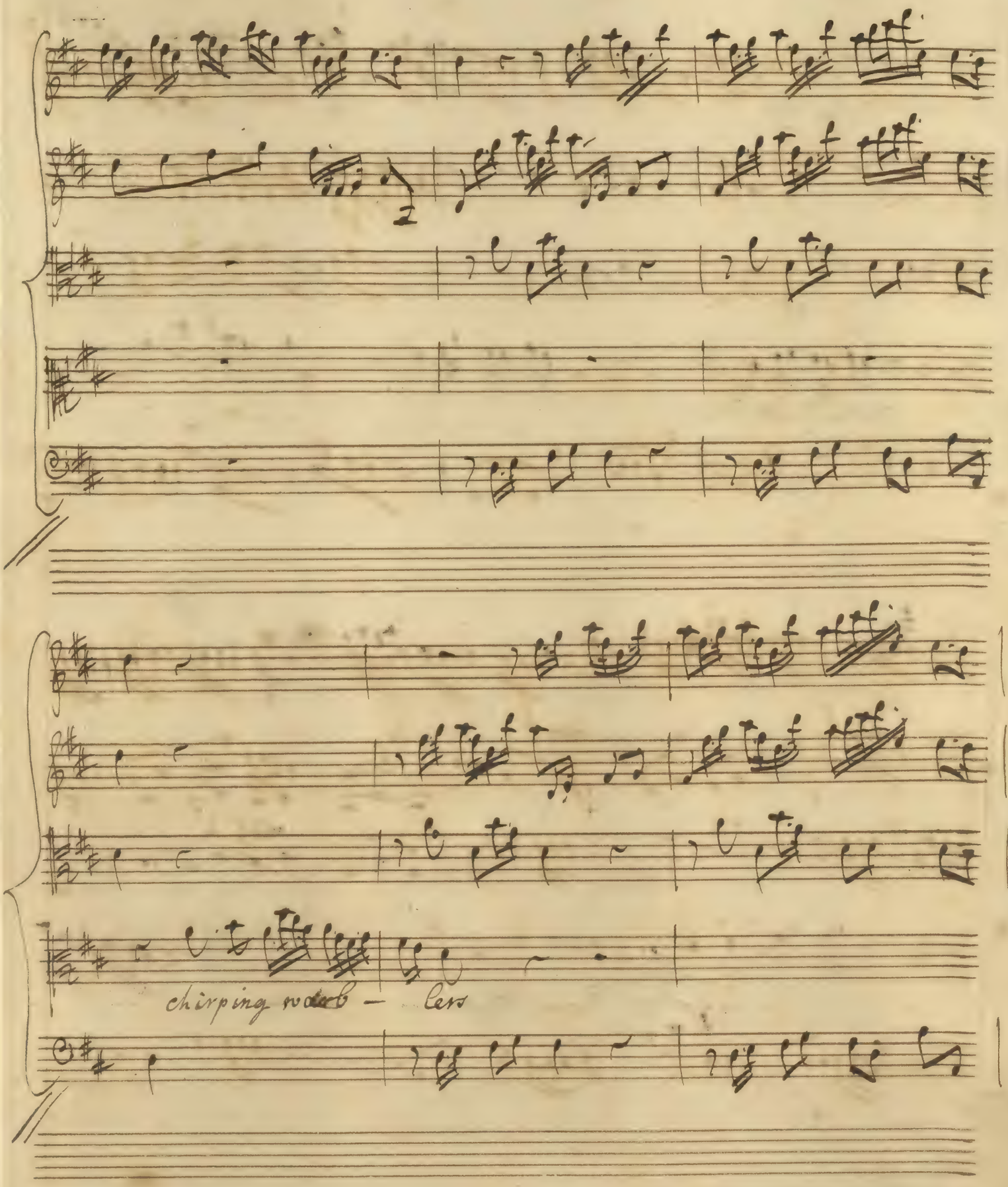
all Approaches sever since tendrest touching may awake my Boy. Ah!

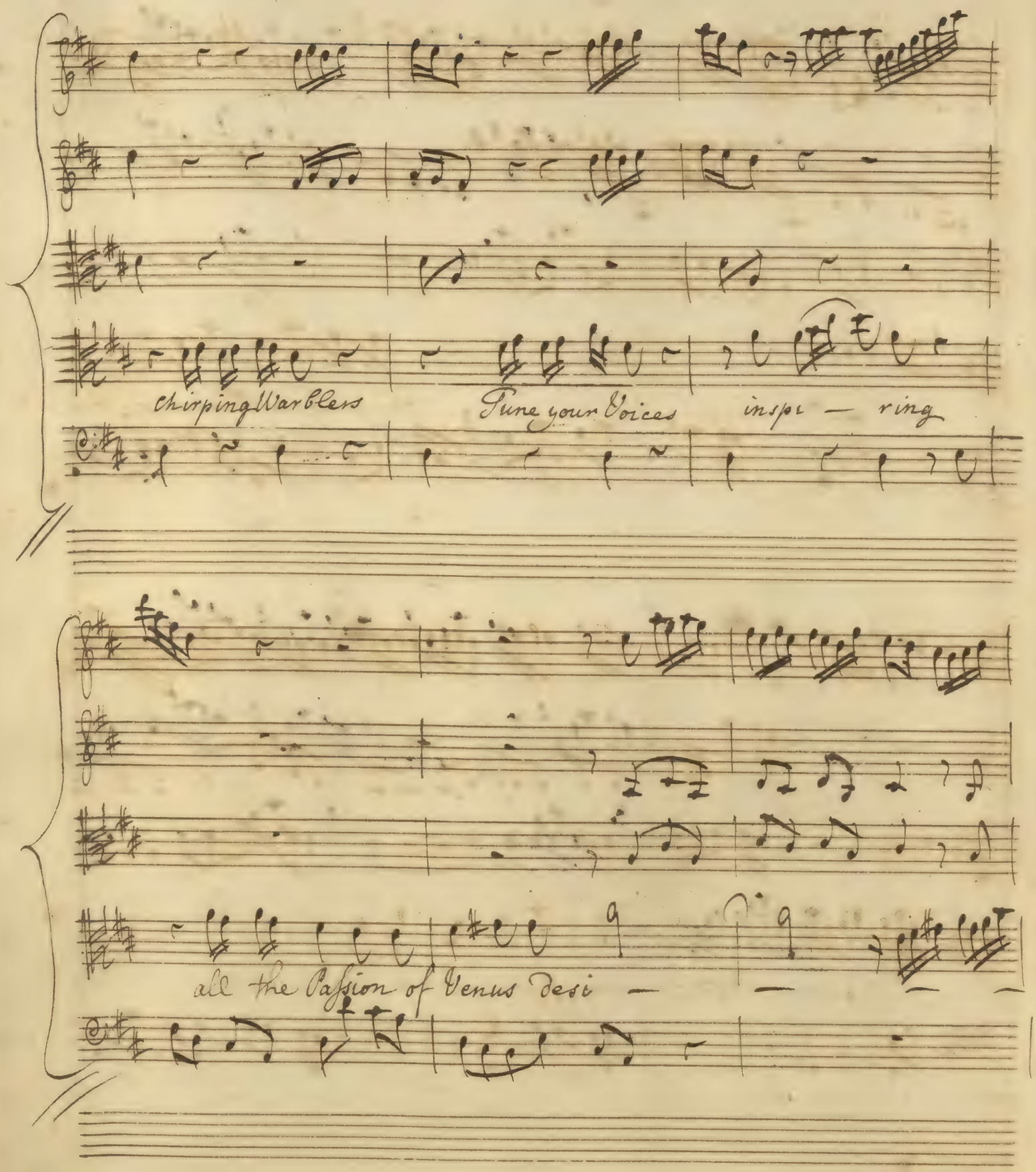
Kissesshim

Softly, gently let me steal the Joy Ah! round — thee, let the

warbling quire In mel — ting notes soft Dreams of love inspire


Flagelletto
Trisono


2
chirping warb — lers


Chirping Warblers
Tune your Voices
inspi — ring
all the Passion of Venus desi —

— — ring chirping warblers tune your voices in =

= spi — ring all the Passion of Venus de - si — ring

Let Your Musick in Dreams warm a Lover Let You Musick

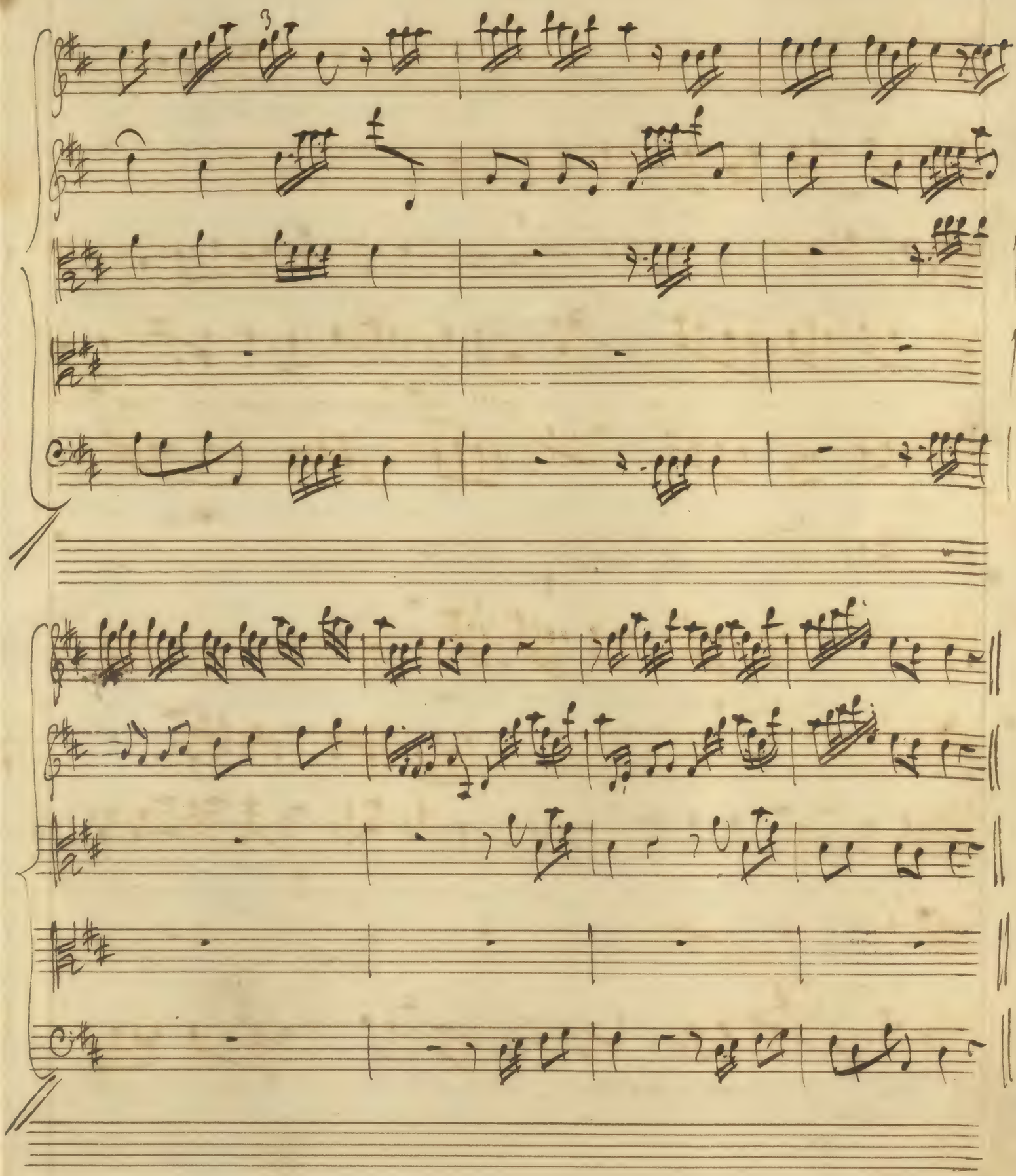
warm a Lover whom awaking my heart must give o —

— — — ver Let your Musick

warm a Lover whom awaking my heart must give o — —

— — — — ver my heart must give over must give

o — ver



Venus

But soft he moves, a while retire

Ah! catch him Love & Flatt — ring Echo fan the Kind — ling

Adonis

Fire what softning sounds my senses

Ven: Charm, & with unusual Joys allarm

Ad: Unusual Joys allarm

tell me tell me ye Melo — dious Quire what gives my heart this soft unknown de

Ven: = sire Unknown desire

Ad: What Voice is that! who is't or'e

Ve: Ad: Ve:

Hear's me O hear me some fairy sure or Phantome near me come

Ad: Ve:

near me I'll try if yet again 'twill answer 'twill answer

Ad:

O Sweet Delusion to my sence unfold thee If thou art real, let my

Ve: Ad:

eyes behold thee Behold me Celestial Venus

Ven: Ad:

O my Love once more I come my fate to prove Ah! Goddess you have

Killd your Boy it must be Love has touch't my heart such Pain is in the

Joy such pleasure in the smart Too Late I now my folly

see & ask for Pitty which you begg'd of me

Violini

pia

for

Venus

pia

What heart could now refuse thee

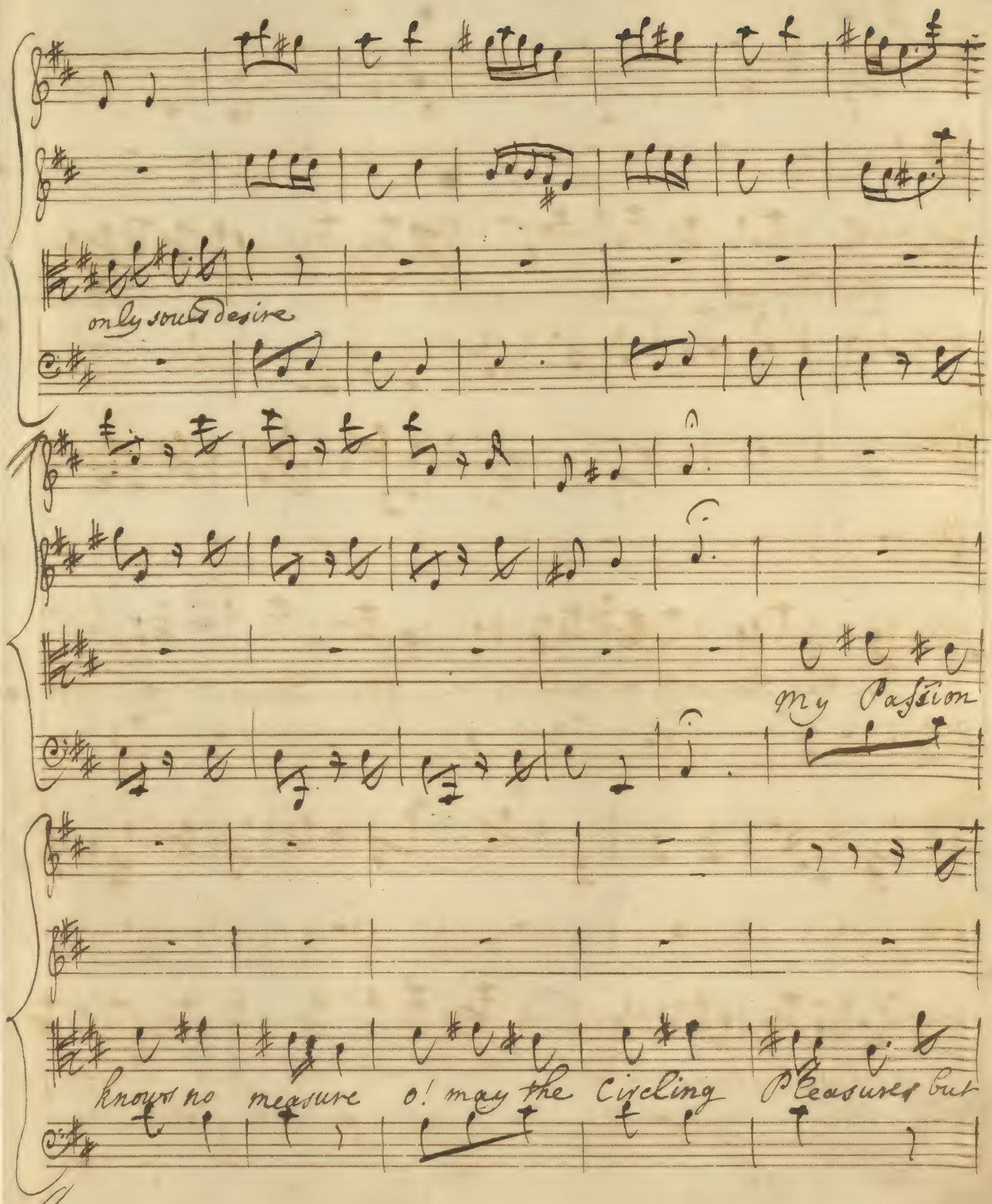
My Dearest my only my souls desire

what heart could now refuse him

My dearest my only my souls desire; what heart could now re =

= fuse thee Dearest My only souls desire My Dearest my only

dearest my only souls desire My dearest my only Dearest my


only sound desire
my Passion
knows no measure o! may the Circling Pleasures but

with the world expire but with the world ex=

=pire but with the world expire but with

the world expire

D.C.

Venus — Ado: — Venus

Ah! Ruin'd Cost what mean these fears see where the

Jealous Mars appears 'tis he! tis he & this way seems to

Ado: — Venus

bend him what if it be Adonis never did offend him here

here! my Lovely Boy unseen secure repose thee while

from his Jealous Eye these bending Boughs enclose thee

p:

for

pia:

for

for:

Unissoni wth Bass

pia:

Thus the brave from War returning with the

for:

tendrest Passion burning fly with Joy — — fly with Joy to fold the

for: pia: for: pia

Fair p: Thus the Brave from War returning with the

for: pia:

For:

tend'rest Passion burning fly with Joy

for:

fly with Joy to fold the Fair

Not all Heros fam'd in Story nor their

Triumphs nor their Glory can with Joys like mine compare can with Joys —

— — like mine compaire

Capo

Ah! cruel Mars! forbear forbear

My Yielding Weakness to ensnare too much of Guilty Love I've

Ma:

known & must for folly's past attone What means this cold re=

Jen:

=luctance why does Beauty's Queen her Hero fly in

Ma:

Vain you ask for now I must deney no more! no more! these

female Arts give O're some Lurking God usurps my Right on

that on that pretence You're Coy since I no more can give de=

=light I will my Rivalls Bliss destroy where have you hid this

Ve:

Minion! where oth. Don't disturb the child! forbear! This

poor sick Cupid just laid down to rest and

his disorder has my Mind oppress, Else I with

Coy had met my Mars. but how can Beauty smile in tears

Ve:

was that the Cause then 'twas no more. for

know I still my Mars adore In yonder chrystal fountain

stait where now my busy Nymphs await I first will

Bath then Meet my Love kind as his Wishes

Mars Venus

in yon Mirtle Grove forgive my Jealousy away

we soon will meet & bless the Day farewell my fair

May hast farewell He's gone what Tongue my Joy can

tale so Coy & kind for Slender Reason speakes my

presence out of Season! behind this cover undiscern'd this femal

secret may be learn'd Arise! arise come forth my

Love our dread surprize is over thy Rival's shifted to the

Mirtle Grove like a believing Lover why droops my

Boy! Mars has not seen us suppess thy fears O constant

Venus Ah! Goddess now no more thou'rt fair thy

charms adorn'd with truth might have subdued my Youth, but

falshood never shall my heart ensnare Ven: O – my Love more pitty

shew Is it a Crime in me if I abandon Mars for thee

Ao: on Mars alone Your vows Bestow

Tutti Unisoni: et Hautb: Pr: suoano il Parte

Ado:

In Love what Greater Curse can fall what

greater curse can fall on Love then Loving one that can't be true on

Love what greater Curse can fall, on Love than Loving

one— that can't be true, what greater Curse can fall on Love on

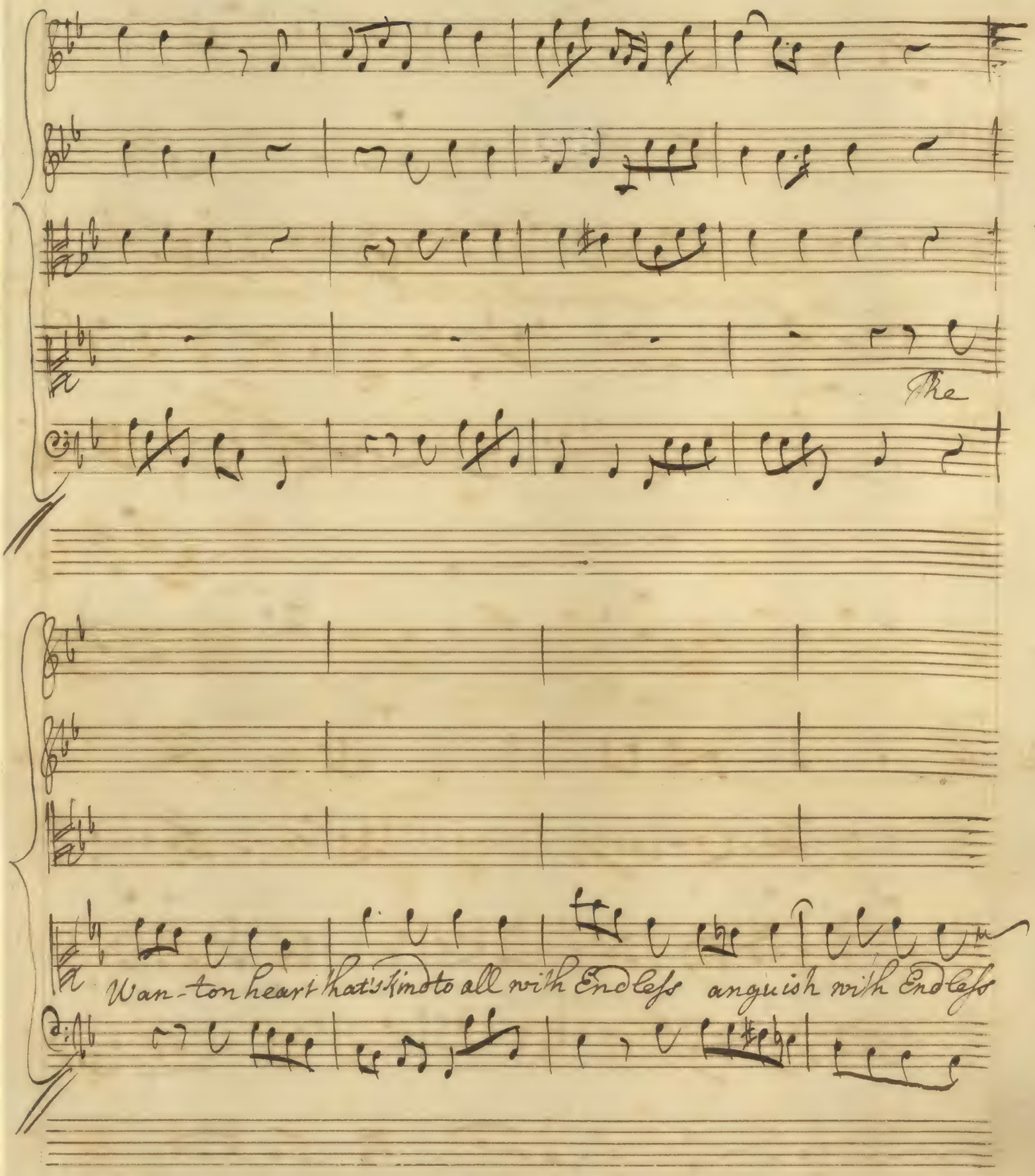
Love what greater Curse can fall than loving one that can't be true than

Lo — — — ving one that can't be

true, what greater curse can fall on love on love what greater curse ca

Tutti

fall than loving one that can't be true


The
Wan-ton heart that's kind to all with End-less anguish with End-less

Tutti

anguish we persue with end=

– – less anguish with endless anguish we persue

Da capo

Hark hark Adonis hark away

Hark

Thus, thus in

Ad:

Loves Embraces bound no! no! the Boar is found nor will I longer

Mars

stay hold traytor! take thy just Reward

Ve:

Ah! me this

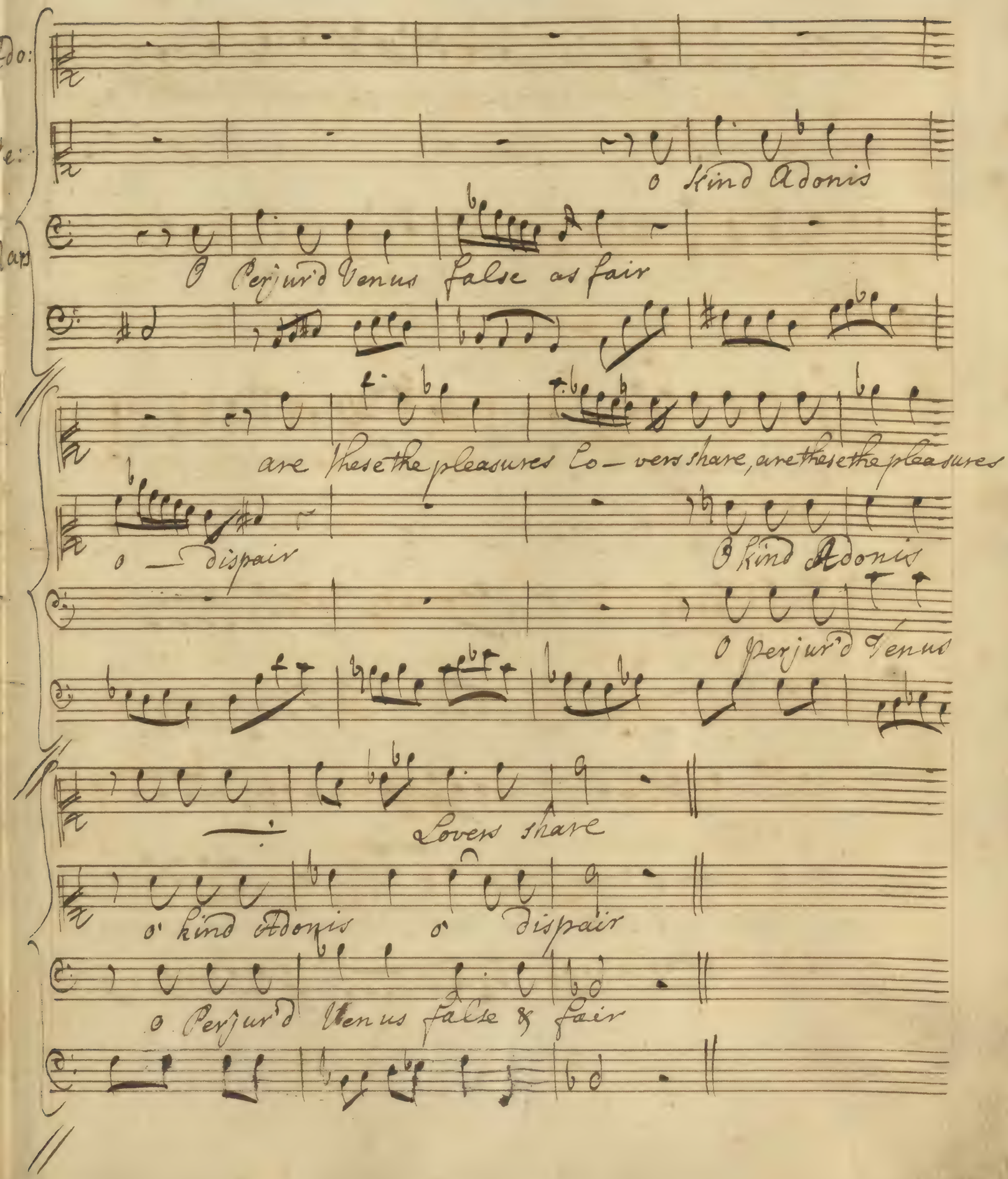
Ad:

Bosome is his Gaurd Hold! hold dread Mars, on me let all your

furious Vengeance fall I can not see a Goddess bleed for

me If Blood alone can cure you Jealousy Adonis is the cause

all.


Do:
Te:
Lars
o Kind Adonis
O Perjur'd Venus false as fair
are these the pleasures Lo— vers share, are these the pleasures
o — dispair
O kind Adonis
O perjur'd Venus
Lovers share
o kind Adonis o dispair
o Perjur'd Venus false & fair

It must, it shall be so 'twere poor my self to give the

Blow Adonis hence! But Range these woods no more I'll

Ado:

Leave my Vengeance to the Boorish with Plea-sure I obey thy Power

I Fading Joy hard hard fated Love what pangs in thee we

find shall never faithfull Passion prove faire truth & beauty kind

Ve:

O Mars unkind! is this thy Love! must this per=

Mars

=suade me to the Grove tis poor sick Cupid: think on

Venus

that & tremble for thy Minions fate O spare the Boy & to re=

= store thy Peace of Mind I'll be for ever kind & never see A=

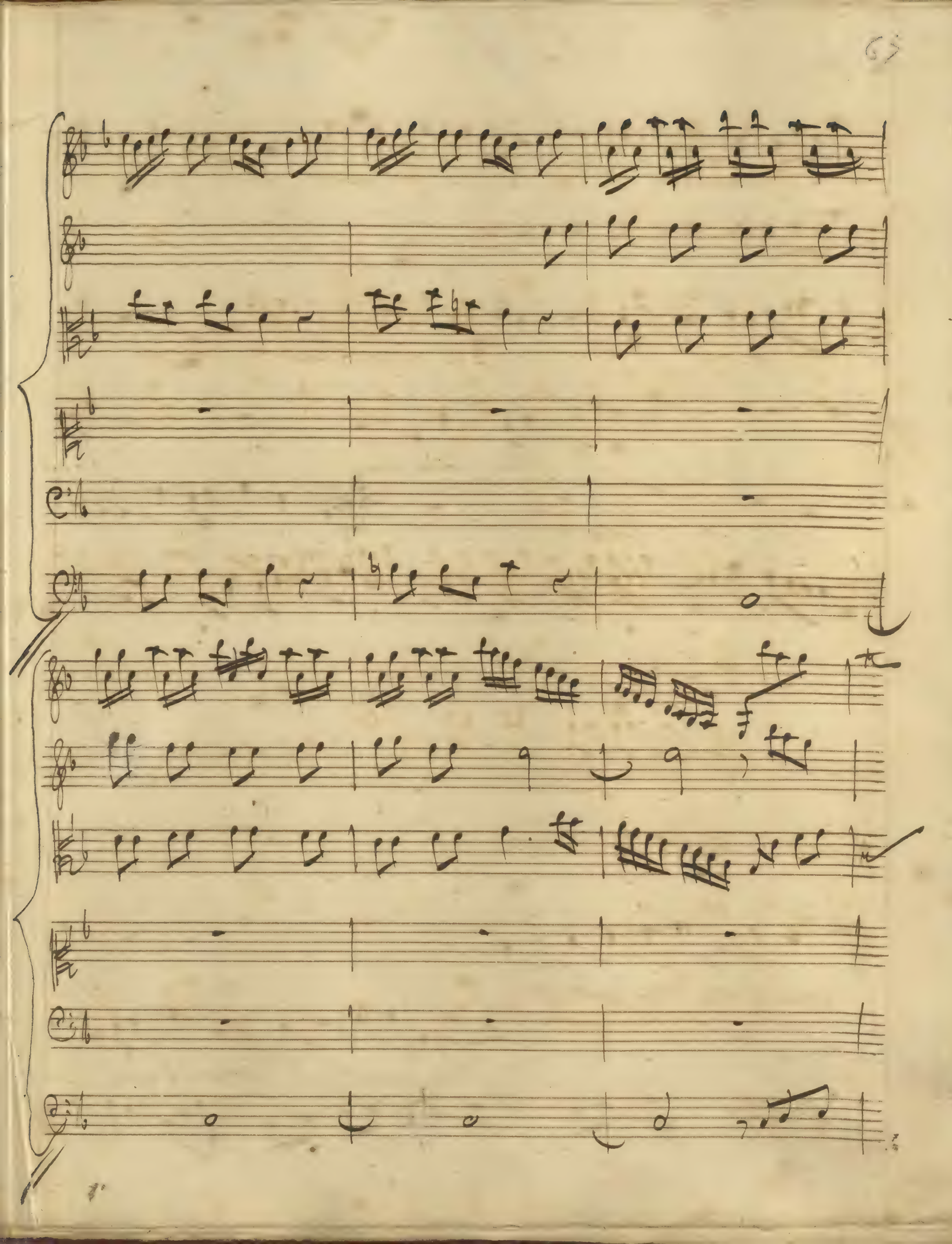
= donis more No! no I'll never trust thy Power

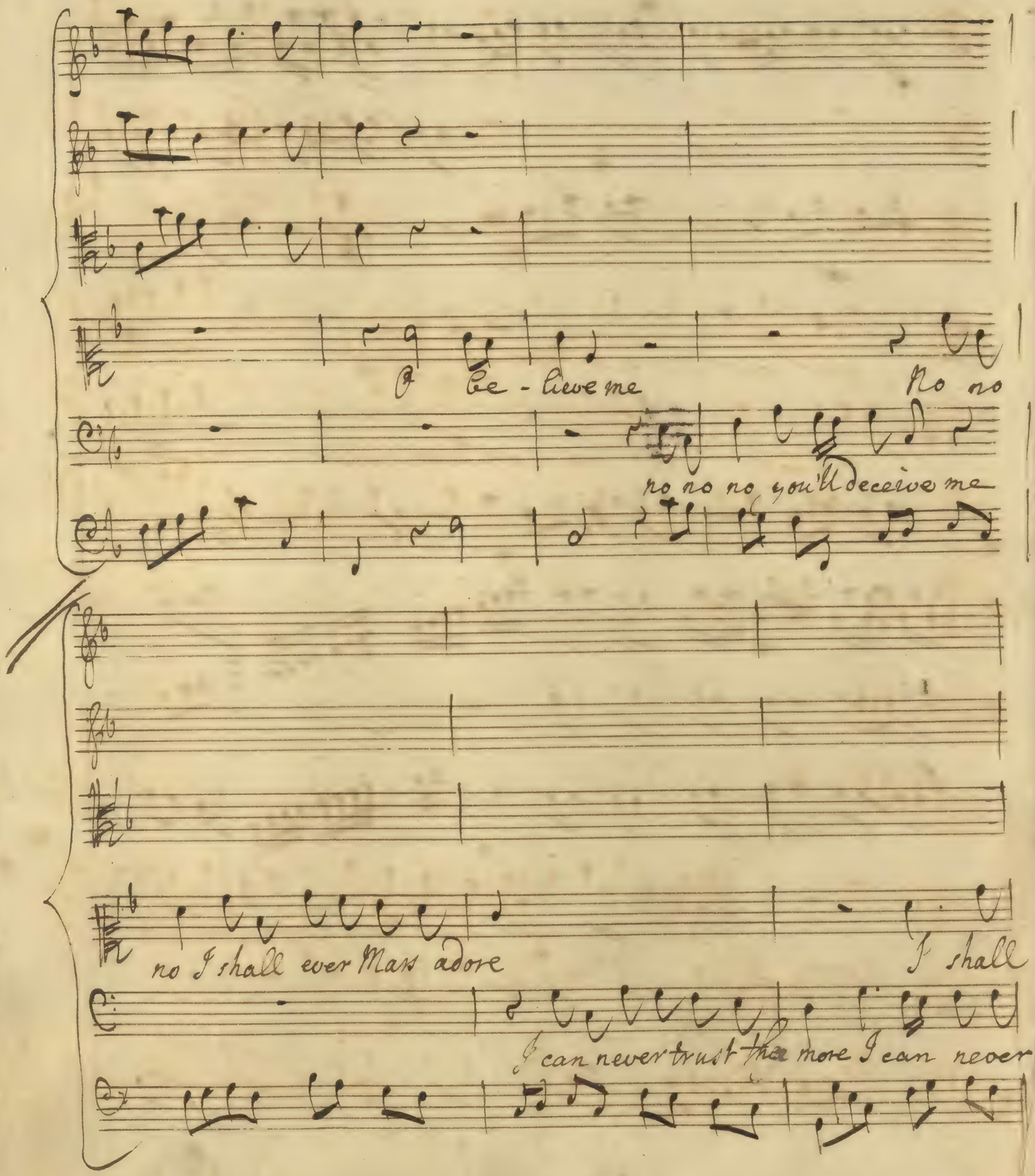
Haub:

Unitoni

Venus

Mars




O be - lieve me
No no
no no no you'll deceive me
no I shall ever Mas adore
I shall
I can never trust the more I can never

ever ever Mars a-dore I shall ever ever ever

never trust thee more, I can never never never

I shall ever ever ever Mars adore, shall ever Mars a=

I can never ne — — ver trust the more no never trust thee

done

o believe me believe me no no no no no no I shall

no no no You'll deceive me I can ne=

ever ever ever I shall ever Mars adore I shall e — —

— — — ver trust thee more I can never never

— — ver ever ever Mars adore, I shall ever

never I can never trust thee more. I can never never trust thee more, I can never

ever ever I shall ever e — — ver ever ever

never never I can never never never trust thee More, no ne

Mars adore

trust thee more

un =

= grateful I have lov'd thee, nor hast thou lov'd in vain, nor hast thou lov'd in

un = faithful I have

vain

Ungratefull I have lov'd thee Un=

prov'd thee, & now will break y Chain

Unfaithfull

=gratefull

nor hast thou lov'd in vain — thou hast not

Unfaithfull

I now will break y Chain I now will

Cov'd in Vain, Ungratefull ungratefull thou

break the chain Unfaithfull ÷ I now will break ye

Da Capo

hast not Cov'd in Vain thou hast not Cov'd in Vain

chain — I now will break the chain

Venus

He's gone & in his Eyes there sate a menace of A

Ado:

donis Fate O Gods! my fears are form'd too late Ah! Goddess lend thy

Bounteous Aid & heal the Wounds thy Eyes have made The Jealous Mars provok'd to

see thy Radian beauty smile on me while at the furious Beast I

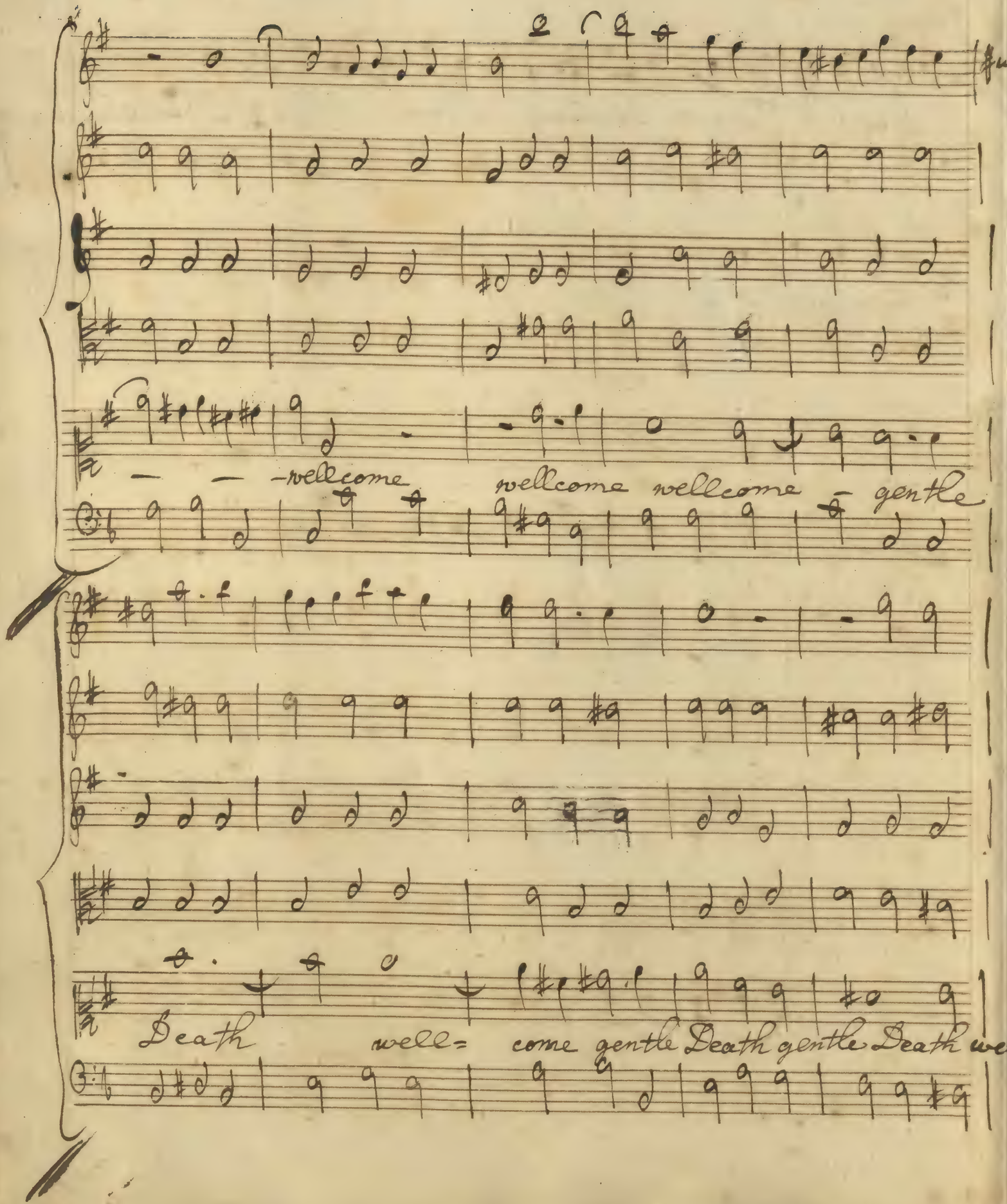
Stroke, My Lance in thousand shivers broke disarm'd I fell-when Lo: th

Boar with fatall Tusk my Bosom Tore O Terror to my

Eyes! O Tyrant Jealousy! Adonis bleeds & Dyes & Dyes!

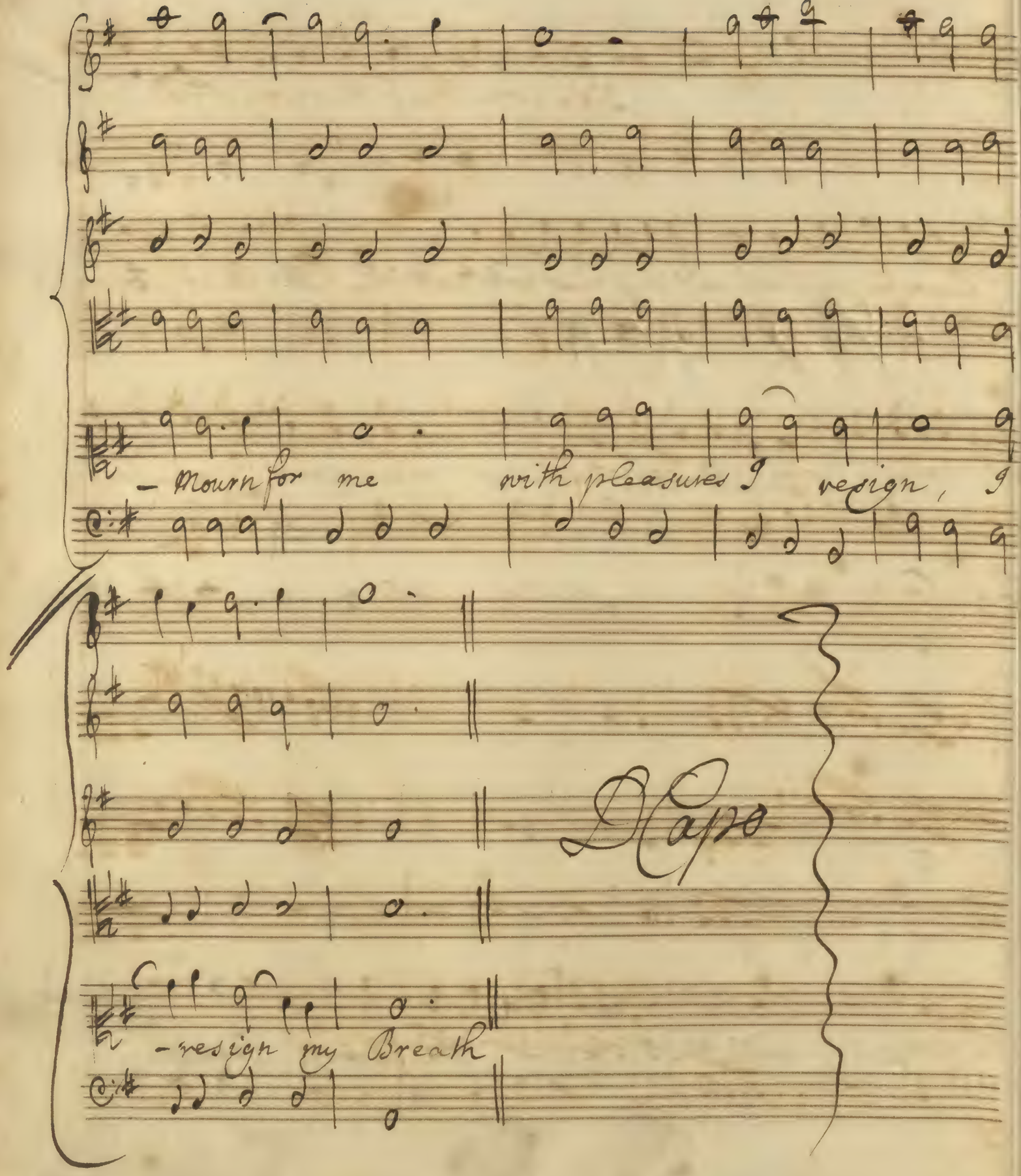
Poor Youth for me

Flute Almain


wellcome wellcome wellcome gentle
Death well= come gentle Death gentle Death we

= come Gentle Death

while thus I see — the Queen of Beauty


- Mourn for me with pleasures I resign, I
- resign my Breath
D Capo

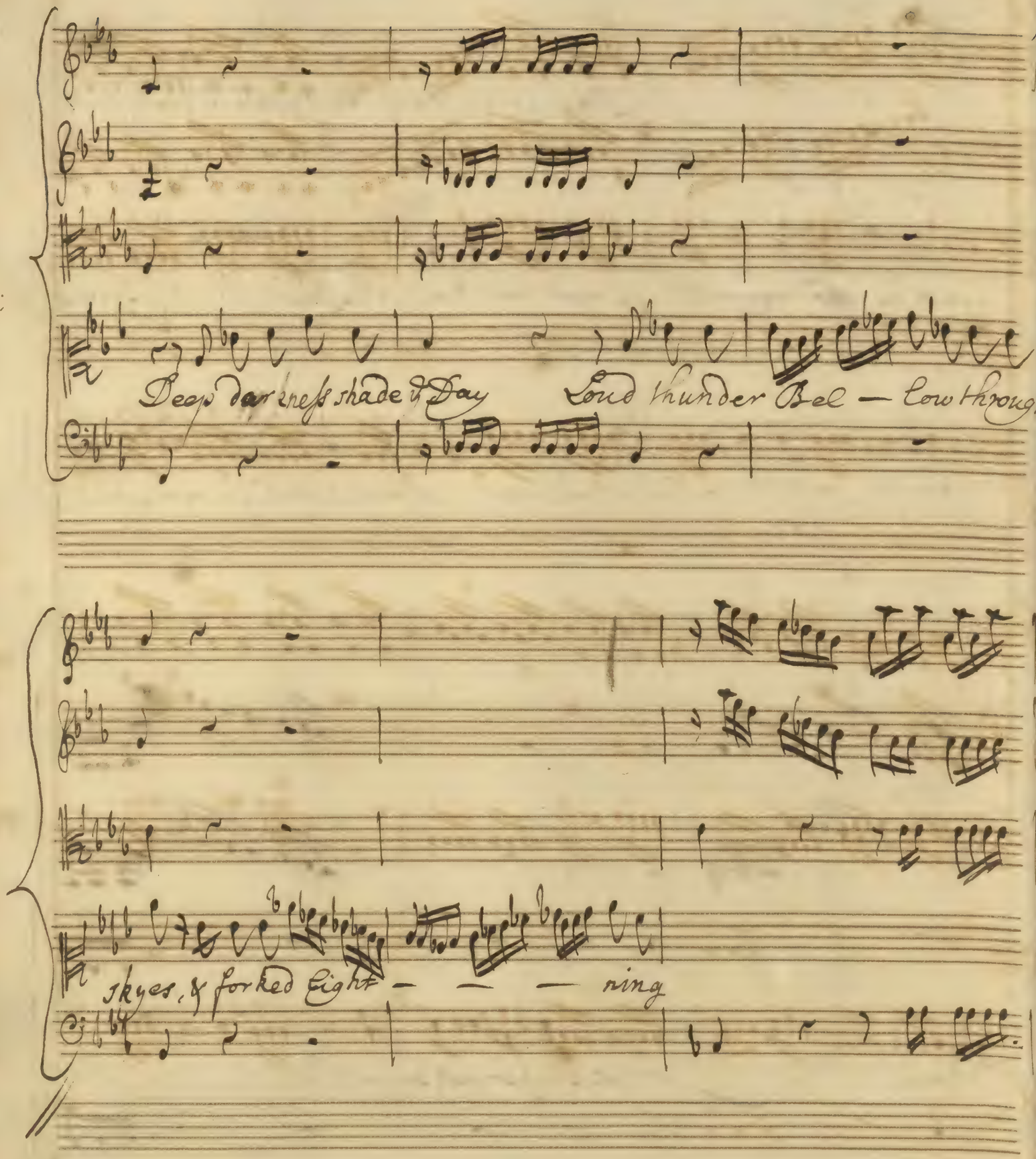
Venus

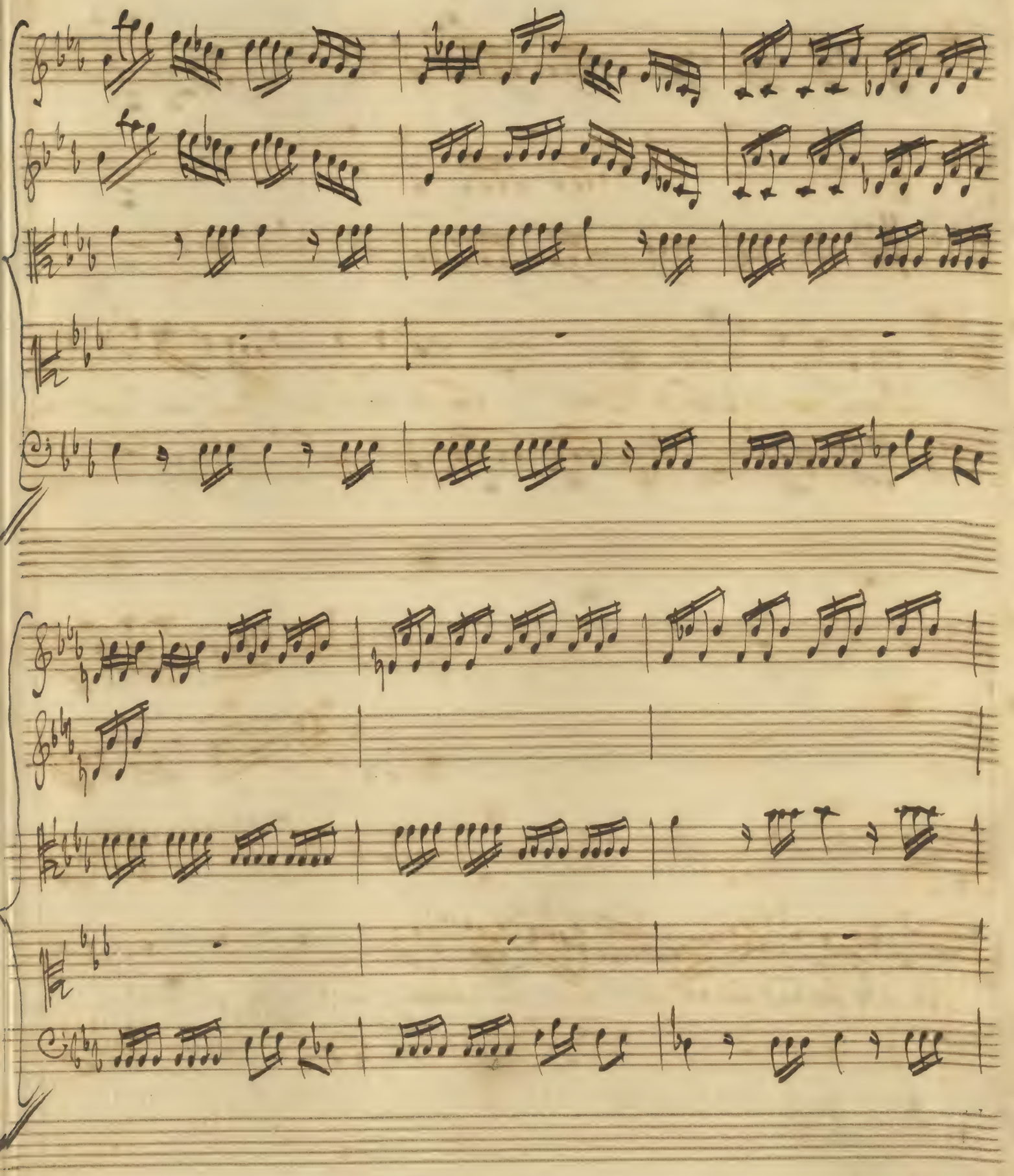
He's gone! the flitting soul is fled but

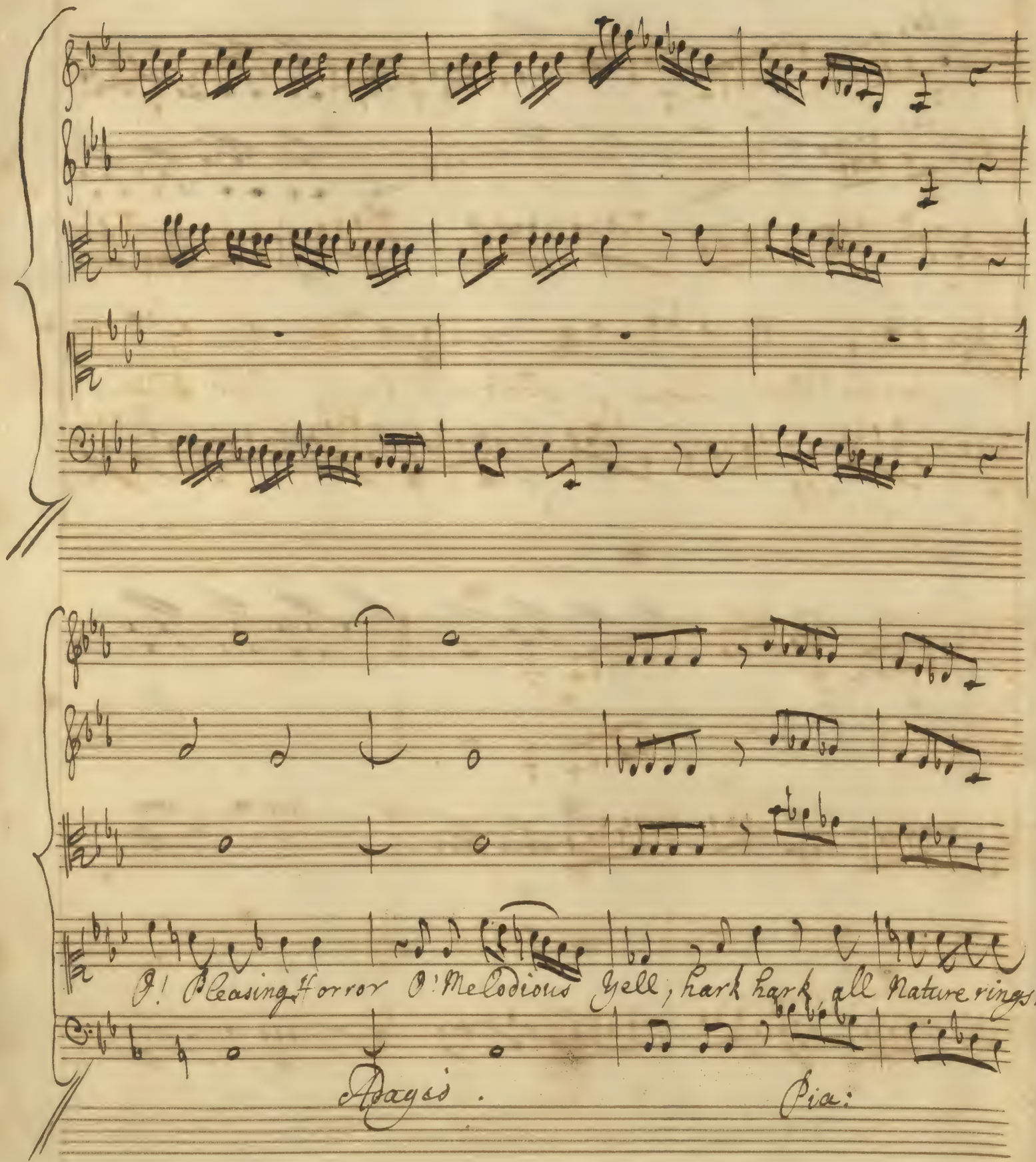
Leaves his wound with me Venus must ever mourn thee Dead in Painfull Immor=

=tallity why shines the hatefull sun when such a Piteous deed is

done Arise Black storms & Tempests Rise


Deep darkness shade & Day Loud thunder Bel — low through
skyes, & forked Light — — — ning




O! Pleasing Horror O! Melodious Yell, hark hark all Nature rings
Adagio.
Pia:

sorrow, Poor Adonis A Adonis knell Poor Adonis, A

P.P:

= donis knell

Tutti Unisono

S.

Let every tender Pahion feel hence

S.

= forth like mine the Lovers Hell, & make mankind as curst, &

make mankind as curst a I, as curst as curst as I.

Let every tender passion fail hence

=forth like mine the Lovers Hell, & make mankind as curst &

make mankind as curst as I, as curst, as curst as I. & make mankind as

curst and make mankind as curst as I, as curst, as curst as I

Unpitied sighs

Deceiving Fears Fiends falshood doubts, & grounless

Fears for ever ever mingle with the Joy for ever

mingle with the Joy

Let ev'ry al segno Dalapo

Hautb:

Hautb:

Basson

Violino

Violino

Viola

Voce

No more let Mortal Heart

Voce

No more let mortal Heart

Voce

No more let mortal Heart

Voce

No more let Mortal Heart

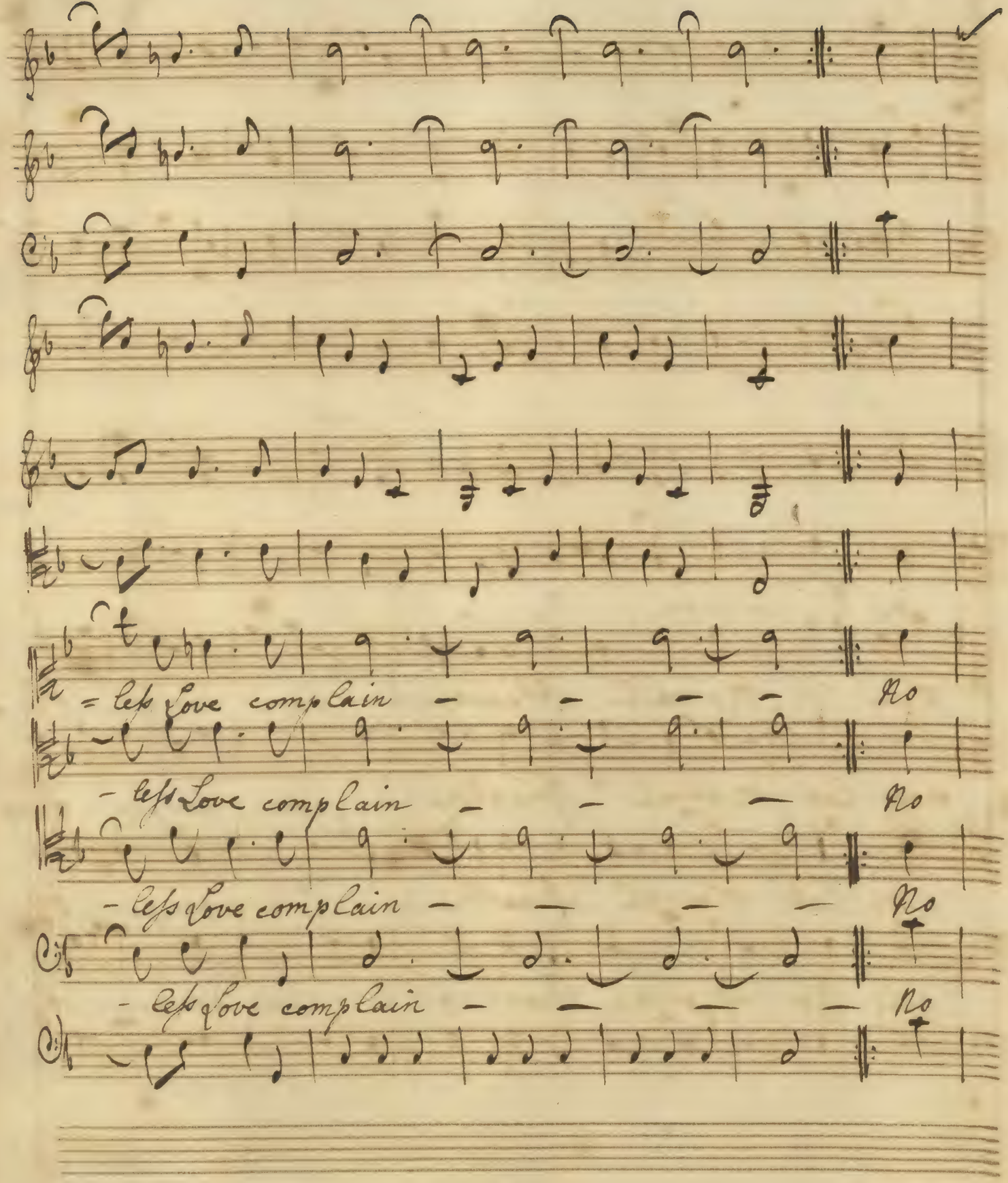
Cembalo e Violoni

of haplefs Love complain of hap=

of haplefs Love complain of hap:

of haplefs Love complain of hap=

of haplefs Love complain of hap=


= lets Love complain — — — — No
— lets Love complain — — — No
— lets Love complain — — — — No
— lets Love complain — — — — No

More let Mortal Heart of

more let Mortal Heart of

more let Mortal Heart of

more let Mortal Heart of

Haplefs Love complain of haplefs Love complain —

Haplefs Love complain of hap- lefs Love complain

Haplefs Love complain of hap- lefs Love complain

Haplefs Love complain of hap- lefs Love complain —

Fin:

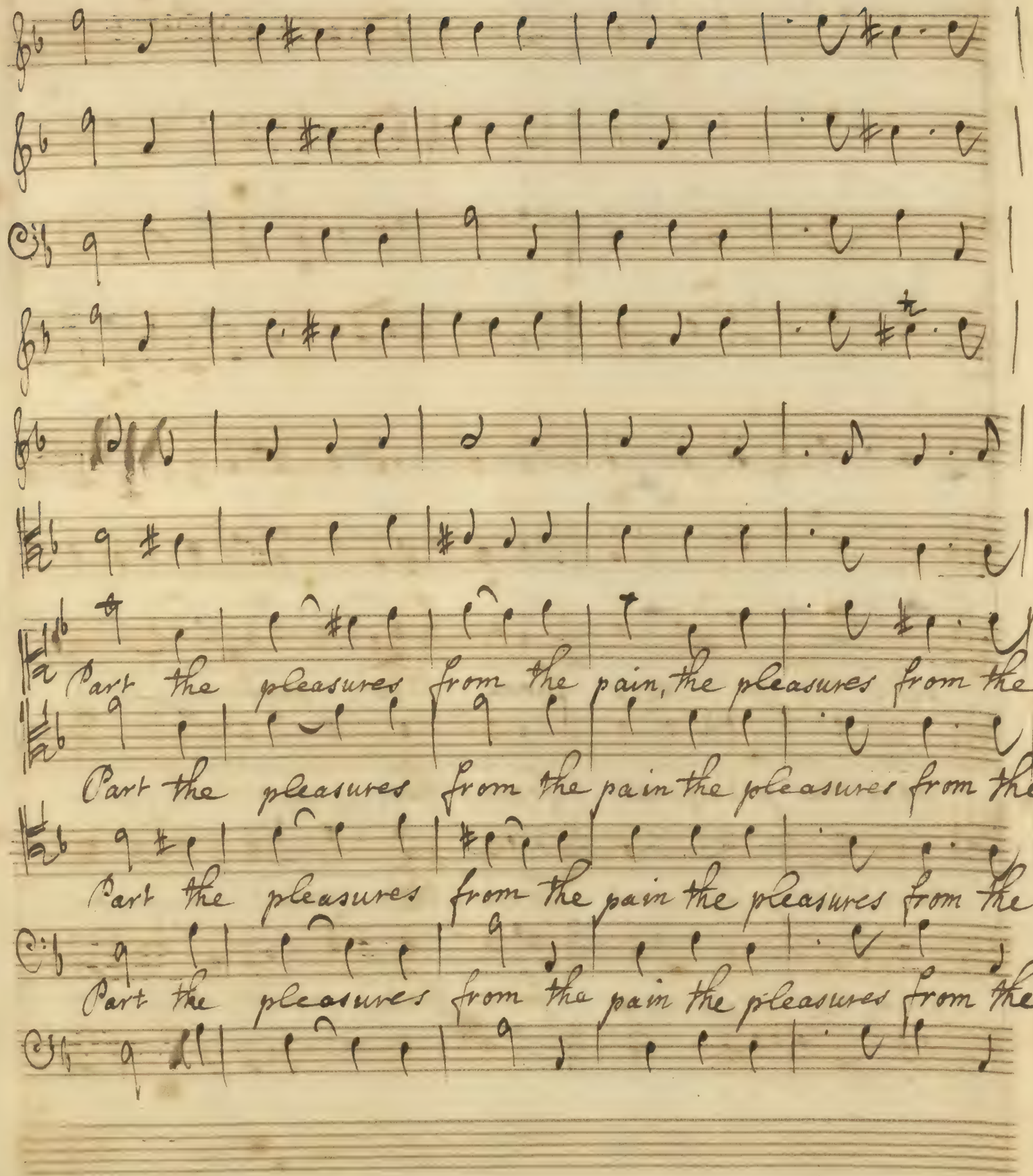
Since Gods cou'd never

Since Gods cou'd never

Since Gods cou'd never

Since Gods cou'd never

Since Gods cou'd never

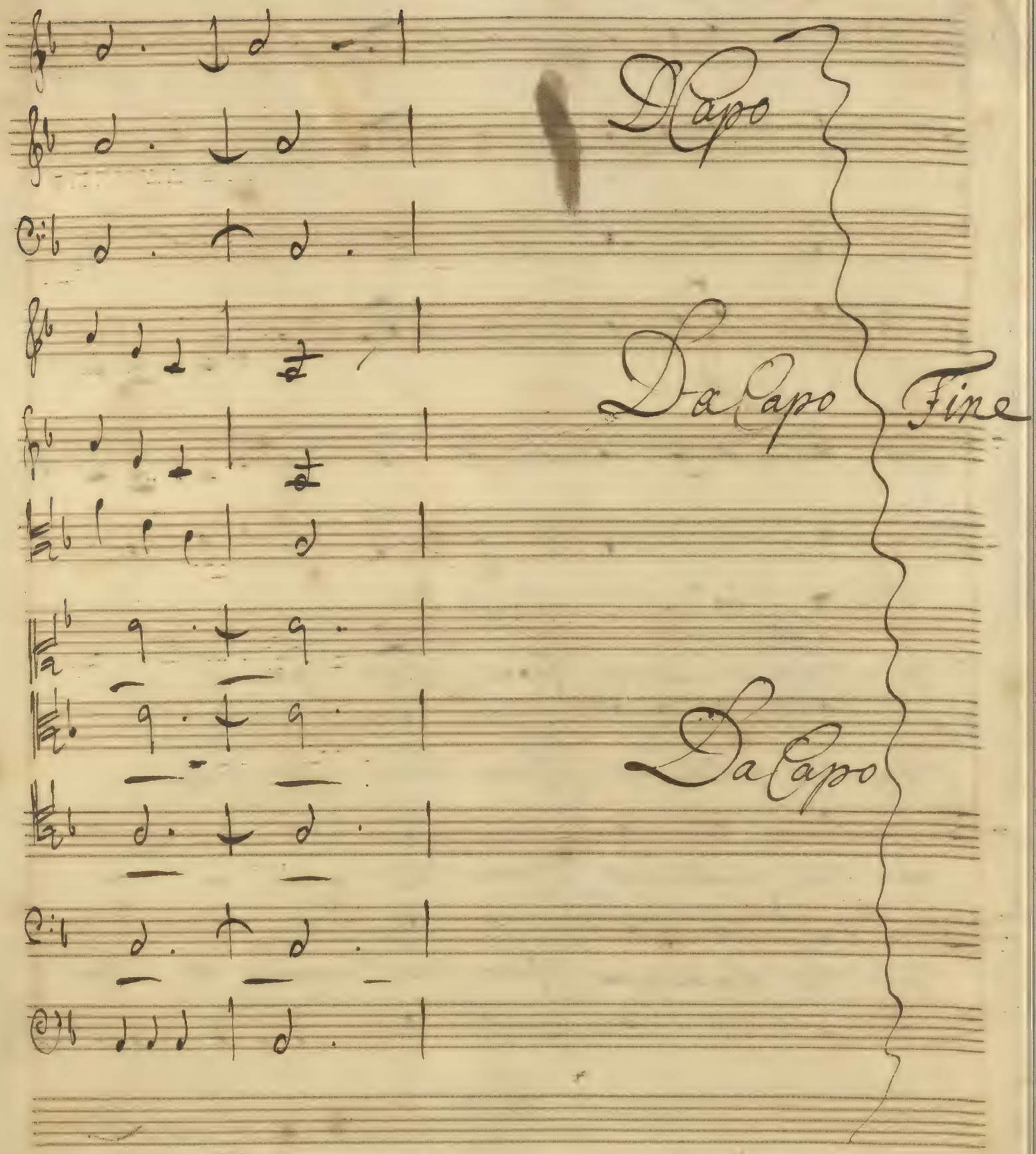

Part the pleasures from the pain, the pleasures from the
Part the pleasures from the pain the pleasures from the
Part the pleasures from the pain the pleasures from the
Part the pleasures from the pain the pleasures from the

pain, the pleasures from the pain

pain the pleasures from the pain — —

pain the pleasures from the pain — —

pain the pleasures from the pain — —


D Capo
Da Capo
Fine
Da Capo